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THE STRIKE TROUBLE.

Violent Demonstration by the Eight-Hour Men.

Threatened Attack on Steinway's Piano-Forte Manufactory.

The Police Disperse the Rioters with Their Clubs.

Suspension of Operations by the Sugar-Refiners.

Strike of Central Railroad Machinists and Employes.

The strikes in this city are now assuming a threatening aspect, as the workmen seem disposed to resort to force in hopes of gaining their ends. Yesterday this belligerent feeling manifested itself at STEINWAY'S piano-forte factory, when the strikers became so threatening in their language and demeanor that the Police were compelled to interfere, and something of a struggle occurred. Fortunately the efforts of the Police were prompt and in the initiative, so that there was no great damage occasioned. The angry feeling among the strikers is evidently on the increase, and further trouble is anticipated if they do not moderate their mode of action. We give to-day full and reliable reports of all the strike movements in this City, yesterday, as gathered by our own reporters.

The Strike at Steinway's.

At a late hour on Friday night, information deemed to be of a reliable nature, was received by Superintendent KELSO, to the effect that an attempt would be made yesterday by the disaffected workmen lately employed at STEINWAY & SONS' piano-factory, and who have been on a strike for nearly three weeks to drive out the men who had returned to their work, and to "clear out" the establishment. It will be remembered that the great majority of the men employed by STEINWAY & SONS who struck for eight hours a day and an advance of twenty per cent. on piece work, disheartened by the determined stand taken by their employers, returned to their work, but about sixty of the men still held out. The disaffected workmen held a meeting on Friday afternoon, and it is alleged that the plan for the attack on the piano factory, in which 600 persons are usually employed, was then matured. The details of the plan, as divulged to the Police, were as follows: The intended assailants being small in number, determined to seek aid from those of other trades now on strike and this aid was promised them. The rendezvous were to be at 6 o'clock yesterday morning at Lexington-avenue and Forty-second-street. They expressed that there would be but a small squad of Police on duty there, and if these could be overpowered before reinforcements arrived, the strikers would gain access to the factory and clear it out. If this plan should fail the assailants intended to form a force as to block up all the approaches to the factory and prevent the workmen from entering the place.

The Superintendent upon learning of this plot hastened to Police Head-quarters and consulted with Inspector WALLING and Capt. GUNNER of the Nineteenth Precinct in whose district the factory is located. Orders were sent out by telegraph to all the precincts to hold the entire force in readiness for immediate service. Two hundred and fifty patrolmen were ordered to rendezvous at East Fifty-ninth-street Police Station at 5 o'clock P. M., 100 men at the East Thirty-fifth-street Police Station at the same time. This force, together with the workmen employed at the factory, was deemed sufficient to repel any attack which might be made on the building, while heavy reinforcements could be summoned by telegraph if required. Shortly after 6 o'clock the men who had assembled at the Fifty-ninth-street Police Station were marched to the factory, which occupies an entire block, bounded by Fifty-third and Fifty-fourth streets and Lexington and Fourth avenues. The force consisted of detachments from the following precincts: Fifteenth, Capt. GUNNER; Twentieth, Capt. CAMPBELL; Twenty-second, Capt. KILLALEA; Sixteenth, Capt. SANDERS; Tenth, Capt. LYNAS; Eighteenth, Capt. CAMERON; Seventeenth, Capt. WALSH; Eleventh, Capt. MURPHY; Ninth, Capt. WASHBURN; and Twenty-ninth, Capt. BURDEN. Superintendent KELSO commanded the force in person. A cordon of Police was drawn around the building, and a strong line of skirmishers thrown out down to Third-avenue. Capt. IRVING and Detectives SHERIDAN, CLAPP and RIDLEY, of the Central Office, were also on hand, and together with several officers in plain clothes, were detailed to keep a sharp lookout for the approach of any hostile body of men who might have gathered in the neighborhood.

The reserve force was held quietly at the Thirty-fifth-street Police Station, with orders not to make appearance unless its services were required, as it was not desirable to have it seen by the strikers. The force consisted of detachments of the Twenty-first Precinct, Capt. WILLIAMS; Eighth, Capt. MCCULLOUGH; Fifteenth, Capt. BYRNES; Fourteenth, Capt. CLINCHY; Thirteenth, Capt. MCDONNELL; Seventh, Capt. MOUNT, and Twenty-eighth, Capt. GARLAND. They were in command of Inspector DILKE and Capt. CORTLAND.

Between 5 and 6 o'clock one of the mounted patrol, several of whom had been detailed as messengers, reported to the Superintendent that the strikers were gathering in large force at Forty-second-street and Lexington-avenue, and the Police on the ground was in a moment placed in readiness. Observing, however, that by the large force of Police, the plan of attack on the building was abandoned. The strikers contented themselves with gathering about the corners and following up STEINWAY'S men, who were going to work, and endeavoring to dissuade them. While the crowd on the Police did not interfere, but when some strikers, bolder and more excited than the rest, attempted to prevent the men from going to work, the Police charged and drove them off, and several times resorted to their batons in dispersing the crowds. At one time a crowd of 75 or 100 men made a rush toward the building, with what intentions could not be ascertained, unless it were to try the temper of the Police, but they were beaten back, and ran in dismay toward Third-avenue, where they dispersed.

Among the latter Superintendent KELSO noticed that one man, a machinist named THEODORE FELTENSTEINER, wielding as No. 977 East Thirty-first-street, especially prominent. He stood directly in the way of the hard-working mechanics who were coming to work, and threatened them with vengeance. Capt. WALSH warned him to desist, but he refused unless they joined the strikers. The Superintendent ordered FELTENSTEINER to be arrested by Sergt. BIRMINGHAM, of the Eighteenth Precinct. FELTENSTEINER was brought before Justice SHANDLEY, at Essex Market, in the afternoon. He said he was a member of a committee appointed by the Eight-hour League to solicit the workmen to join the strikers, and denied having used any intimidating language. He was discharged with a caution.

As it o'clock work at the piano factory commenced, and on calling the roll in the different workshops, it was ascertained that 540 men and apprentices answered to their names, leaving but sixty disaffected strikers out of the large number of men employed by the firm.

At 1½ o'clock a messenger hurried to Superintendent KELSO with the information that a mob of about 100 men had made an attack on the factory of E. PETERS & Co., carpenters and builders, at Forty-second-street and Second-avenue; that they had taken possession of the building, and were intent on clearing it out. Capts. GUNNER, BURDEN, MURPHY, CAMPBELL, LYNAS and WASHBURN, with a hundred men, were at once dispatched to the scene of the disturbance. It appears that the men in the employ of PETERS & Co. resumed work yesterday morning, and the strikers determined to force an entrance into the rear of the building, with the intention of driving the workmen out. Before, however, they were met by Mr. STRAHORN, the owner of the building, who warned them not to attempt to enter, as the first man breaking down the door would be regarded as a trespasser, and he would shoot him upon the threshold. The determined conduct of Mr. STRAHORN compelled them to desist, but the mob waiting around to see the result of the meeting. Capt. WALSH, with a supernumerary force, arrived on the ground in charge of the platoon, buried him down-stairs and forced him into the street. They then drove out the workmen and took possession of the building, returning to allow any one to enter. At the latest accounts the strikers were in possession, and the owner of the building was determined not to allow them to remain.

The strikers, smarting beneath the shower of blows from the officers, betook and ran toward Third-avenue in wild disorder. At Third-avenue they met a detachment of the reserve force under Inspector DILKE and Capt. CORTLAND, between two fires, quick demoralization was complete. During the melee a number of the strikers were knocked down, trampled upon, and severely injured. One man was thrown across an iron railing and had his shoulder fractured; another had his arm broken by a blow from a policeman's baton, and many received severe scalp-wounds and contusions. The wounded men were picked up and hurried away by their friends, and their names could not be ascertained. None of the Police were injured. After the mob had dispersed the workmen returned to their labors, and a detachment of Police was left in charge of the building.

A mass meeting of striking machinists was held yesterday afternoon in Germania Assembly Rooms, which was largely attended by anti-Eight-hour men, and was addressed by several speakers in favor of the movement. The meeting was presided over by Mr. HERMANN SCHUTTE, who stated that the object of the meeting was to consider the propriety of the machinists striking for eight hours a day, and to take such action as would be deemed necessary. He was in favor of the movement, and thought that the time had arrived when the machinists should strike for eight hours a day. He was in favor of a general strike, and thought that the machinists should not work more than eight hours a day.

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CURRENT LITERATURE.

IN JUNE.

Brown in the blue of the river lies
A shadowy, lazy trout;
Who could trouble himself to rise,
And get his meekin out?
Let me do nothing but live for a day,
Live, and listen, and look;
Let there be truce between prayer and prey,
Between the fish and the hook.
I will look on the midstream strong and even,
Where the sedge-boats ply their trade;
I will rise with the lark to the gates of heaven,
I will love with the thrush.
I will learn the sons that the river sings
In varying time and tune,
Of this day, the sweetest of all sweet things—in June.

Low I lie on a soft green bed,
Drinking the hay air,
Green is the canopy bigh over my head,
The larch's fringe hangs fair.
In closed darkness of—my eyes,
Bee-haunted bram ble trail;
I know, I feel the slim of its calices,
I need never see that veil.
Wild roses tangle the water above,
Below my nook of rest,
If they will find the river with all their love.
They may die on his breast;
And the river, unwitting, weeds his way,
With pink and white boons strewn,
The love-born spoils of a wild-rose day—in June.

Quick, O thrush I sit in evening's lane
Your tassels rise and fall,
Murmur, O bees, in odd bramble sprays,
Till you find your home in the wall.
Sing, O thrush! in my listening ears,
As one sang to the weak of old.
I could listen and lie for a hundred years,
And dream that your chords ran gold.
Ripple, O river! by bud and flower,
As long as my eyes may see;
Sweep, in the deep, your mystical power,
Past the town to the sea;
Teach me the whole of your murmuring lay.
The night comes all too soon.
The night, ah me! of this glorious day—in June.
—*London Society.*

ASTEROPE.

The green leaves rustle in the breeze, the Summer sun is low,
With crimson and with amethyst, the sky is all aglow;
The plash of oars comes from the lake, the chestnut on the distant shore
Sings scenes of love to cheer her mate. And on the south wind borne,
There comes a sound of tinkling bells from yonder hillside foot.
What time the sunset gleamings, tips the clover buds with gold,
The last grows still, his clarion shrill ceases, and to his rest
Down drops he eagerly to join his brown mate on her nest.
Oh, air like balm! Oh, stilly calm! Oh, peaceful Summer night!
There is not in the long June days an hour so sweet and bright,
As when the eve bedins with dew its flower-cups to fill,
And lilies float upon the mere; and 'round the pine-clad hill,
Arise up the evening star, with silver lamp on high,
And flaining zephyrs through the leaves of river-poplars sigh;
When from her coach Asterope comes forth, a dark-browed queen,
And draws her purple star-strown veil across the peaceful scene!

MY FIRST DUEL.

It is the fashion nowadays in this country to reprobate dueling as foolish and immoral. However much it may still linger among other civilized nations, we, at any rate (so we tell ourselves,) have drifted far away from the absurd habit of considering a cartel as the necessary consequence of the slightest provocation—the most effectual settlement of every trivial dispute.

It may perhaps be doubted whether the entire abandonment of the practice of dueling has, in its results, been productive of unmitigated good; whether cases have not arisen, and do not frequently arise, of which a duel would be by far the most satisfactory solution—cases in which the most severe moralist could scarcely sternly condemn the course—where a man might take his own life in his hand for the sake of inflicting well-merited punishment upon another, and yet hope to meet with no harsh inexorable doom if summoned to the presence of the all-merciful Judge; where the mere knowledge that a certain line of action must inevitably be pursued at the risk of his own life would suffice to deter a man from an infamous, and, in this age, too little punished crime. Such cases, however, if they exist at all, are, it must be admitted, rare; and at any rate, dueling is now extinct in England. Nevertheless, it is not so very many years ago since the practice fell into disrepute, and I have still a vivid recollection of all the incidents connected with my own first duel.

Malta, in 18—, not Malta as it is now; no mighty casemated fort towering in colossal strength below the Barrace; no huge cavernous tank or naval prison on Corradino; no dry dock at the Marsa—no, not Malta as it is now, certainly, but still the same Malta, still the same paradise for nine months of the year, the same purgatory for the remaining three. The fierce heat of Summer is giving place to the more tempered warmth of Autumn, and men, worn out and enervated by an unusually hot season, are rejoicing in the prospect of a change, and looking anxiously, longingly, for the first shower of rain that shall impart some slight degree of coolness to the air, and render life somewhat more endurable. The eye, wearied with the continual glare reflected eternally from the white houses, the dusty roads and the bare glowing rock, in vain seeks relief from the brown hardened fields. The grass is parched and withered, save in some few favored sheltered spots; and the only green thing upon which the throbbing blinded eye can rest is an occasional carob or fig-tree. The very ground is athirst for rain, and the shrunken earth opens in great yawning fissures, as if riven by some dire convulsion of nature. Every one, pallid and enfeebled with the heat, is looking forward to the approaching Winter; and many are projecting pienics and excursions to some one of those few spots where vegetation is still to be found, and where, under the luxurious shade of some welcome tree, with the slumberous murmur of a tiny streamlet, or the ceaseless ripple of the ever-heaving ocean, falling soothingly on their ears, and the sweet odor of the orange blooms hanging heavy in the motionless air, they may alternately watch the shimmering heat rising from the glowing ground, and refresh their eyes, wearied with the dazzling glare of the Valetta streets, with the sight of a great tree or a small patch of verdure-clad ground.

Just as this time the ship to which I belonged, His Majesty's frigate Sparkle, came into Malta harbor to get a new bowsprit fitted in place of the one which she had "sprung" in a squall off the Greek coast a few days before. We had been at sea nearly the whole of the long hot Summer, and officers and crew were now equally delighted at the prospect of a run on shore. Most of us, however, were very soon tired of the pallid dusty streets and sheep flights of stone steps that constitute the streets of Valetta, and longed for something more nearly allied to the green fields and shady lanes at home. So, starting off one forenoon, and taking my servant with us with a hamper of provisions by way of luncheon, four of us chartered a calliche and bade the driver to take us to Ta Tabia—a prechistoric valley hidden among the rocky hills somewhat to the southward of the centre of the island—calm, secluded, beautiful, and green; and, even then, famed for its strawberry gardens, and a favorite resort for a day's excursion. We strolled about and lounged under the trees, and dreamily smoked our cigars, and had luncheon, and lastly smoked again; and then I, who had never visited the place before, quitted the others and started off on a short tour of exploration in the neighborhood. I had not proceeded far, and was sauntering meditatively beside a thick hedge of the prickly-pear cactus that separated me from the narrow path running through the grounds, when I heard a sound that caused me to stop short in my walk and look eagerly around. It was a slight cry—evidently born of fear, and issuing from feminine lips—and appeared to come from the other side of the hedge, to climb over or break through which seemed equally an impossibility.

Fortunately, however, a few yards in front of me, where some herdsman had torn down the succulent plants to eke out the scanty sustenance which the withered herbage afforded to his milch goats, was a large gap. Thither I quickly bent my steps, and, entering upon the pathway, became at once aware of the cause of the cry that I had heard. Standing hesitatingly, evidently unwilling to turn back, and yet afraid to advance, was a tall and beautiful girl, while coiled up in the centre of the path directly in front of her, fierce and menacing in his chosen strength, with head erect, and his bright red eyes gleaming with malice, lay a large black snake.

I have often since thought that, much as the girl was terrified at the reptile, those two formed, by nature, no ill-assorted pair. But I did not think so then. I suppose no man ever cares to expatiate in detail upon the charms and beauty of the woman who has aroused in his heart all the passion of which his nature is capable. It sounds too much like profaning the sacredness of love, and putting the woman upon whom one's dearest affections are concentrated on a par with a horse one is anxious to dispose of. At any rate, I am not going to give a detailed description of Rose Cornewall. It is sufficient that, as I saw her then for the first time, timid and shrinking, with her cheek pale, and her large lustrous eyes dilated with aversion and fear, I thought I had never gazed upon a sight so beautiful. As I ran toward her the snake took fright, and gliding away, succeeded, much to my annoyance, in making good his escape among the strawberry plants that fringed one side of the path; and then the least I could do was to offer my arm to the trembling, terrified girl, and crave permission to escort her to her party. We had not far to go, and then I gave my name and was duly introduced to her aunt, a Mrs. Luton, and warmly thanked for my opportune interposition. Aunt and niece I found had not long come out from England, and were going to spend the Winter in Malta. So, after expressing a hope that I should meet them at some of the balls during the approaching season, and obtaining leave to call upon them in the meanwhile, I rejoined my companions and recounted my adventure.

The season began early that year in Malta. The Summer cruise of the Mediterranean fleet was an unusually short one, and when the ships had returned to their Winter moorings, balls and parties soon commenced in earnest. The intervening period had been a busy time for me. When once the *Spartiate* got into the hands of the dock-yard it was discovered that she stood in need of all sorts of repairs—that she wanted calking; that her lower rigging was worn out, and required to be replaced; so altogether my time was pretty well occupied. Nevertheless, I had found leisure to call twice at Mrs. Luton's, and each time I had the good fortune to find her and her niece at home; so that I was already engaged for several dances before I entered the room at the first ball of the season, and found that Rose Cornewall had arrived there before me.

There is no need to chronicle the events of the next few weeks. They were very much a repetition of the old, old story. Absurd as it may seem to say so, I was really hopelessly in love with a girl whom I had not seen half a dozen times; and before Christmas came, standing with her in the shelter of one of the bastions of Saint Elmo, watching the huge white waves as they came towering in, driven onward before the fury of a fierce *gregale*, and sending great showers of spray high into the air over the highest battlements of the fort, I received from her lips the solemn promise to be my wife.

Only a few days after my engagement to Rose had received the formal sanction of her aunt, Harry Gordon, my old messmate in the *Argus*, came out to join the *Spartiate*. He was one of the best fellows that ever drew breath—high-minded, honorable and true as steel; and, proud of my beautiful *fiancée*, I took him one day to be introduced to her. Rose's back was turned as we entered the room; she was standing by the window and had not heard the servant announce us; but, hearing my voice, she looked round and came toward us. As she did so, her gaze rested for a moment upon Harry. She started, as I fancied, perceptibly, and every particle of color left her face, returning in an instant with a rapidity that flushed even her neck with the deepest crimson. In astonishment I turned to Harry, and, as I did so, fancied I intercepted a quick glance of puzzled recognition; but as he did not claim acquaintance a moment afterward when I introduced him, and as Rose ascribed her momentary indisposition to the shock of suddenly meeting a stranger when she had imagined I was unaccompanied, I had no option but to conclude that I must have been mistaken. Nevertheless, I had an uneasy, indefinable sensation, almost amounting to a dread of I knew not what. The conversation flagged, and Harry and I presently left together.

My companion was unusually silent as we walked along; so, partly by way of starting a conversation, partly to quiet the uneasy feeling in my own mind, I asked him whether he and Miss Cornewall had met before. He hesitated a moment ere he replied, and then said: "No. To tell you the truth, Charlie, she is the very image of a Miss Douglas that I used to know in London a couple of years ago, after we were paid off in the old *Argus*. That was what made me look so queer when I first saw her. But of course they can't be the same."

"No, of course not, as your friend's name was Douglas, and Rose's is Cornewall," I answered petulantly.

"Yes, of course they are different," he assented. "Well, I shall go on board again. I suppose you won't come just yet? Good-by."

I went for a short walk that day before I returned to Mrs. Luton's. I was thoroughly vexed and uncomfortable. That Harry was not quite sure that the resemblance between Miss Cornewall and Miss Douglas was only a resemblance, I was perfectly certain of, from the tone in which he spoke, and I could not but confess that Rose's sudden pallor was, at any rate, an unfortunate coincidence; but then, to admit the possibility of this opened up the way to a whole train of suspicions that I would not put into words, even to my own heart—that, indeed, when I had returned to Miss Cornewall's, I felt ashamed so far to visit to as to ask her, as I had intended to do, whether she had ever before met Harry Gordon. From that day forward, however, an estrangement gradually sprang up between Harry and myself. I felt instinctively that he did not like Rose, and would not be sorry to see my engagement broken off; and this feeling perceptibly began to affect his conduct on my part, that frequently provoked me to say things to him which but for his uniform courtesy and good nature might have caused an open rupture. And so a coolness gradually grew up between us that threatened to increase as time went on, and to last even the very foundations of our old friendship.

All this time, too, the uneasy feeling that originated in my mind on the day that I introduced Harry to Miss Cornewall had been gaining strength. I could not account for it nor analyze it; it seemed like a vague dread of some impending evil, and much as I struggled against it, I could not shake it off. Even in her presence it did not always entirely disappear; but there, at any rate, it was repressed by my passionate love for her, which forbade me even to hint at anything that might imply any want of confidence on my part. And so things went on, until the day was fixed that was to make Rose and me one. I had made up my mind that I would invite Harry to the ceremony, and the following morning I took an opportunity of doing so—moved thereto more perhaps by bravado than by any wish that he should actually be present on the occasion. He congratulated me, and I thought very coldly upon the approaching event, and courteously declined my invitation; then, turning suddenly toward me with a burst of his old cordial manner, and speaking very rapidly and earnestly, he said:

"Nolan, I can't let this go on without an effort to consider his malicious falsehood. Miss Cornewall! I have but little to do in the way of preparation, and that little was soon done—a letter to my mother, another to Rose, a few lines to one or two old friends on the chance of the worst—and then Lane and I drew our chairs up to the window, and smoked and talked until our watches warned us that, with the prospect of an early journey before us, we could no longer defer going to bed.

Lane awoke me in good time the next morning.

"I have given you all the last minute, Nolan. Edwards will be here directly with the caleche; I sent him for it some time ago. You'll find a cup of coffee in the next room; or would you prefer a nip of brandy—just a something to steady the hand?"

Out through the Porta Reale, across Floriana parade-ground, and down the Marsa, with scarcely a word spoken between us; and then where the road turns off on the left toward Burmola we left our calèche. A scramble over a low stone wall, a five minutes' walk through the sprung barley, crushing beneath our feet, and we reached the ground—a small field enclosed with low walls of shapeless blocks of jagged unhewn stone piled one on another. In one corner of it was a circle of upright slabs stones, commonly known as the Phœnician ruins—a sort of Stonehenge in miniature—and toward this we bent our way. There was no one beside them, and we were evidently first on the ground; so we sat down and awaited the arrival of our adversaries. It was one of those clear glorious mornings that are so common in the Mediterranean in early Spring. Behind us, the slope of the ground, while it concealed us from observation from the ships in the harbor, also shut in the view in that direction; but in front of us the country stretched out for miles in a highly-cultivated plain, till in the distance the rampart and towers of Città Vecchia bounded the scene, and stood out, white with the early rays of the morning sun, above the purple haze that toned down without obscuring the varying tints of the intervening valley. Every now and again the rumble of some country cart, or the monotonous drone of some peasant laborer hastening to his daily toil, broke upon the stillness; but beyond that all was still. Suddenly we heard the sound of falling stones, and looking round, saw Gordon, De Lacy, and some third person, whom I did not know, vaulting the low wall that encompassed the field. On seeing us they stopped, and Lane rising and advancing a step or two toward them, he and De Lacy drew a little apart, and I was left standing alone. Presently I saw the seconds measuring the ground, and then Lane came up to me and led me to my post, saying, as he put the cold butt of the pistol into my hand:

"Gordon has brought a doctor with him. Mind and aim low." Then he added in a louder voice, "Gentlemen, are you both ready? Mr. De Lacy gives the words, one—two—three; at the last word you fire."

There we stood—Harry and I—in the brightening light, half facing one another, sombre and stern, each of us with his pistol in his hand, waiting for the word. How long this state of expectation lasted I cannot say—not more than a few seconds, I suppose; but it sufficed to carry me back in thought many years, and to bring before me a vision of the old parsonage house and ivy-mantled church, the green fields and shady lanes among which my childhood had been passed. At length De Lacy's voice recalled me to myself, as in clear incisive tones he slowly uttered the words:

"One—two—three!"

The two reports rang out simultaneously, and, with a sigh of joy, Harry fell on his face on the ground. Then, forgetting all about Rose—remembering only the old friendship between Gordon and myself—I rushed forward in a paroxysm of remorse at my handiwork. But the seconds had anticipated me, and before I could cover the intervening ground De Lacy was supporting Harry's head upon his knee. The doctor, too, was kneeling by him, examining the wound. The bullet had entered on the right side, where Harry had exposed it by raising his arm to fire, but the flow of blood was very slight. The surgeon, however, evidently thought it serious; for after a short examination, he rose and shook his head sadly. Slight as the motion was Harry's eye detected it, and he made a sign to the others to draw back. The seconds looked at one another for a moment, and then, in spite of the irregularity of the proceeding, they complied; and taking De Lacy's place, I bent down to catch the words as they fell from Harry's lips.

"Charlie, I'm afraid I'm done for this time. Don't reproach yourself, old fellow; it couldn't be helped. Of course, we know what it was about, however little others may. I didn't want to do any one any harm," he went on, almost plaintively, "or to violate any one's confidence; but I was in hopes that what I said to you yesterday would have led to your engagement being broken off; but as you have chosen to fight for her I suppose it is on still. Charlie, you mustn't marry her; indeed you mustn't. Put your hand into my pocket, and you'll find a bundle of letters—that's it—that will tell you all about it."

Harry's voice had been growing weaker and weaker as he spoke, and the last few words were almost a whisper; so I made a sign to the others, and carefully, tenderly we carried him to his calèche, and placed him in it. He was taken to De Lacy's rooms, where for weeks he hovered between life and death, and where I saw him frequently. A good constitution pulled him through at last, however, in spite of the doctors; and the *Spartiate* being then up the Adriatic, he did not rejoin her, but invalided to England.

And the packet? When I had gone on board, and could open it quietly in the seclusion of my own cabin, I found that it consisted of four letters. The first was from Harry to myself, and was merely to the effect that, having in view the possibility that the duel might be fatal to him, and thinking that I ought to be made aware of the truth, he had prepared this packet, to furnish me with the evidence of it, in case of his decease. Then came two other letters, addressed to him, and dated about two years back. I had little need to read them—the handwriting told me who the author was; but I read them through. They were both signed "Hester Douglas," and their contents were such as to leave no reasonable doubt of the relation which the writer bore to Gordon at the time they were written. The blow had fallen. All Harry's imputations—all those suspicions that his words had suggested, but that I had never allowed myself to entertain—were true. There was no need of further evidence; but, as if to render it complete, there was the fourth letter still unread, and I resolutely forced myself to read it. Even at that moment I found time to notice that it looked newer, less soiled, than the others. It was dated "Strada Stretta, Malta, Feb. 2, 18—," (the day that I had introduced Harry to Miss Cornewall), and ran as follows:

"I know it must come at last—that we should meet again. But you will keep my secret, won't you? O Harry, for the sake of the love you once bore me, spare me. He knows nothing—need never know anything. And I love him, Harry, and have put away the part with the old name. Why should you visit the sins of Hester Douglas upon ROSE CORNEWALL?"

When I had finished reading the letters, I could not at once decide upon the next step. My brain was in a whirl, and for the time I seemed incapable of volition. At length, however, I determined to adopt a suggestion contained in Harry's note to myself, stating that I should forward the letters to Miss Cornewall. Inclosed them, therefore, in an envelope, together with a few lines from myself, telling her briefly the circumstances under which they came into my possession, and intimating that, all things considered, it would, in my opinion, be better that we should not meet again. From that day to this I have never seen Rose Cornewall; but some twelve months afterward I heard that she had become a Roman Catholic, and had entered a convent at Naples.

As for myself, I did not long remain on the station. The duel was a great deal talked about, and all sorts of reasons were assigned for it by popular rumor; and I was sick at heart, and not ambitious of notoriety. I wanted some place where I could see new faces, and find new occupation. So, within a month of the duel—as soon, in fact, as Gordon was out of danger—I applied to be superseded, and came home to England.

When I came to think coolly about it afterward, it did appear somewhat extraordinary that, considering Harry's renown as a shot, I should have come scatheless out of the affair. I had not been home long, however, when I made a discovery that, perhaps, accounted for his bad shooting. He was shot, and had been for some time previously, secretly engaged to my sister. The whole thing came out when he invalided to England, and they were married shortly after. I do not know whether Harry ever made a clean breast to his wife of what happened in Malta; but I am inclined to think that their second daughter, Rose (she is the mother of two children herself now), is not unlikely to be left by the will of her crusty old bachelor uncle.—*Belgravia.*

CHANCE IN GAMBLING.—Closely connected with the theory about the range of possibility in the matter of chance combinations, is the theory of the maturity of the chances—"the most elementary of the theories on probabilities." It might safely be termed the most mischievous of gambling superstitions. As an illustration of the application of this theory, we may cite the case of an Englishman, once well known at foreign gambling tables, who had based a system on a generalization of this theory. In point of fact the theory asserts that when there has been a run in favor of any particular event, the chances in favor of the event are reduced, and, therefore, necessarily, the chances in favor of other events are increased. Now our Englishman watched the play at the roulette table for two full hours, carefully noting the numbers which came up during that time. Then, selecting those numbers which had come up oftenest, he staked his money on these which had come up very seldom or not at all. Here was an infallible system according to "the most elementary of the theories of probability." The tendency of chance results to right themselves, so that events equally likely in the first instance will occur an equal number of times in the long run, was called into action to enrich our gambler, and to ruin the unlucky bankers. He is noted in passing, that events do thus right themselves, though this circumstance does not operate quite to his profit. He continued to play, and continued to put a penny into any one's pocket. The system was tried, however, and instead of reasoning respecting its soundness, we may content ourselves with recording the result. On the first day our Englishman won more than £700 in a single hour. His exultation was boundless. He thought he had really discovered the philosopher's stone. Off he went to his bankers, and transmitted the greater portion of his winnings to London. The next day he played and lost fifty pounds; and the following day he achieved the same result, and had to write to town for remittances. In fine, in a week he had lost all the money he won at first, with the exception of fifty pounds, which he reserved to take him home; and being thoroughly convinced of the exceeding fickleness of fortune, he has never staked a sixpence since, and does all in his power to dissuade others from playing.—*The Cornhill.*

EPIGRAMMATIC LETTERS.—It has been said that, if penny postage produced essays, cheap postage makes epigrams. But the latter were not wanting in the very earliest days. Nothing could be more epigrammatic than the note sent by one Irish chief to another: "Pay me tribute, or else——" To which the equally epigrammatic answer was: "I owe you none, and if ——." Of this sort were the notes between FOOTE's mother and FOOTE. "Dear SAM.—I'm in prison. Yours, S. FOOTE." The old lady was under arrest for debt. The son's answer was: "Dear Mother—So am I. Yours, S. FOOTE." And again, the letters between old Mrs. GARRICK and young EDMUND KEAN. "Dear Mr. KEAN—You can't play *Abel Drugger*. Yours, &c." To which intimation EDMUND wrote back: "Dear Madam—I know it. Yours, E. K." Instances occur now and then where a joke has been played, the fun of which was to make a man pay heavy postage for very unnecessary information. When COLLINS, the artist, was once with some friends around him, one of them resisted every attempt to induce him to stay to supper. He withdrew, and the friends in counsel over their banquet resolved to play a sulky guest a trick, and punished. Accordingly the following day COLLINS sent him a folded sheet of foolscap, in which was written: "After you left we had stout and oysters." The receiver understood what was meant, but he was equally resolved to have his revenge. Accordingly biding his time, he transmitted, in a feigned hand, to Collins, a letter in which the painter read only, "*Had you?*" Therewith the joke seemed at an end; but Collins would have the last word. He waited and waited till the thing was almost forgotten, and then the writer of the last query opened a letter one morning in which he had the satisfaction of finding an answer to it in the words, "Yes, we had." We cannot dismiss this part of the subject without expressing our regret that we are unable to remember the name of that British admiral, who, after achieving a glorious victory at sea, despatched a letter to the Admiralty, in which there were only these, or similar words: "Beat the enemy; took, sunk, burned, and destroyed ships named in the margin. Tersest of admirals!—*Temple Bar.*

CHILDISHNESS.—If we contemplate childhood, we find that many of the qualities that most charm us in it are delightful because they are ephemeral; we should recoil at once if we supposed they were to last. Notice, for instance, the excessive activity of infancy—what may be called its passion for business. It is never still; it rushes from one occupation to another, finding nothing beyond the scope of its inclinations and supposed powers. This hurry, this running after work, is delightful in a child, because it is a passing stage of life. We take for granted that, as thought develops, this tumult of activity will steady itself. When it remains, when it lasts on uncorrected in the man, it is childishness, whatever it may be taken for by himself and some other people. When he rejoices in the multiplicity of irons he has in the fire, we may safely regard him as having never laid aside the habits of his infancy, or occupied himself as he ought in the manly business of thinking, which should modify the trick of action. Again, in children we are quite content with mirth without wit. No children are witty; for, in fact, wit is essentially a mature production; several qualities of mind coming into play produce it which are in embryo in childhood. Yet we find a great deal to laugh about, and we laugh with them, without effort, in glad sympathy; though we find them very constant to their jokes—and one lasts them a long time. But, unfortunately, this sort of jocularity with a good many men outlives its proper date. Far be it from us to spoil fun in them are instigated by the ghost of old infantine vivacity. The joker jokes because he has always joked, and has never put away the method of childhood from him. Perhaps this is as common a form of childishness as any. A great many men are manly, sensible, influential in their grave discourse, who flounder into a lower standing when they pretend to be humorous. And this because their jokes are made under a different understanding altogether from the jests of real wit. All worn-out jokes are childish. Children can laugh at the same thing many times over; if the man does the same, it is for the reason that in this particular he is a child still. So, to utter a pleasantry or not is because it is new; but because it is old, because it is wise and mysterious, shows a man to be at odds with his contemporaries—their minds have grown while his remains stationary. Another trick of infancy is a love of, or showing its devotion in, its outdoor life, its novelties and possessions. We note this sort of officiousness in many children. No sooner do they catch sight of a visitor, a new arrival of any sort, than they hasten to entertain him by the production of their latest treasures—anything, indeed. The first thought is, "What have I to show?" and all sorts of incongruities follow on the indulgence of this impulse. We admire and discuss with a good grace because they are children, whose lead we must follow if we care to please them; and also because we may say and do what we please. We are not always critics. But where the habit does not drop off, where the fancy of these exhibitors to display their wares for our entertainment lasts into the maturity of life, the case is different. Very few people indeed have an omniverous curiosity, and it happens more often than not that what our friend persists in showing us some blot in our own acquirements. We are ignorant where he is knowing, and it requires an exceptional person for knowledge in general to throw oneself into conchology, or pseudonymy, or heraldry, or a print, or an old coin, or a copy of verses, because our friend has something to show about them. The visitor expected to be led on to talk, and has his topics and interests ready. He finds that he has to abandon this vantage-ground, and to force his unwilling attention upon subjects alien to his tastes. There are men with whom you cannot be in a room three minutes without their rushing off in quest of some book or other object. Conversation is impossible in their company. They are intent, from mere habit, on showing something, which means violently breaking the thread of discourse. And it is an irrepressible inclination; there is nothing to be done but to humor it, avenging ourselves for these amiable outrages by pronouncing our friend a child still.—*The Saturday Review.*

FECHTER.—I think his *Hamlet* one of the very best, and his *Othello* one of the very worst. I have ever seen; and I have seen all the good actors and many of the bad actors from KEAN downward. On leaving the theatre after "Hamlet," I felt once more what a great play it was, with all its faults, and they are gross and numerous. On leaving the theatre after "Othello," I felt as if my old admiration for this supreme masterpiece of the art had been an exaggeration; all the faults of the play stood out so glaringly—all its beauties were so dimmed and distorted by the acting or every one concerned. It was necessary to recur to SHAKESPEARE's pages to recover the old feeling. Reflecting on the contrast offered by these two performances, it seemed to me that a good lesson on the philosophy of acting was to be read there. Two cardinal points were illustrated by it: first, the very general confusion which exists in men's minds respecting naturalism and idealism in art; secondly, the essential limitation of an actor's sphere as determined by his personality. Both in "Hamlet" and "Othello" FECHTER attempts to be natural, and keeps as far away as possible from the conventional declamatory style which in by many mistaken for idealism only because it is unlike reality. His physique enabled him to represent *Hamlet*, and his naturalism was artistic. His physique wholly incapacitated him from representing *Othello*; and his naturalism, being mainly determined by his personality, became utter feebleness. I do not mean that the whole cause of his failure rests with his physical incapacity, for his intellectual conception of the part is as false as it is feeble; but he might have had a wrong conception of the part, and yet have been ten times more effective and natural, and endowed him with physique of more weight and intensity.—*Representative Actors.*

Uses of the Cocoa-nut.—It would be no easy matter to enumerate all the useful services which the cocoa-nut, and the other parts of the tree to which it belongs, render to man, especially in the East. The kernel is not eaten as we eat it, as fruit, but is prepared in a variety of ways for curries and other dishes; the milky juice is relished as a pleasant beverage; the oil is used in making stearine candles and marine soap, and, in tropical countries, lamp-oil, ointment, and an aid to cookery; the resin from the trunk, mixed with the oil from the nut, and melted, forms a substance useful for filling up the seams of ships and boats, covering the corks of bottles, and repelling the attacks of the white ant; the root possesses narcotic properties, and is sometimes chewed like the areca-nut. The terminal bud is esteemed a delicacy, although not easily obtainable without cutting down the tree. The sap, or toddy, is a beverage, and is also fermented to produce palm-wine and arrack-spirit. The dried leaves are used for thatching, and for making sardens, mats, baskets and a kind of plait; while the mid-rib of the leaf serves the natives as an oar. The wood of the lower part of the stem is very hard, takes a beautiful polish, and is known to our turners and ornamental joiners as porcupine wood; the fibrous centre of the older stems is worked like coir into cordage and similar articles. The husk of the ripe nut, when cut across, is used for polishing furniture and scrubbing floors. Within the nut is occasionally found a small stony substance of a bluish white color, worn by the Chinese as a kind of amulet or charm.—*All the Year Round.*

ABOUT LETTERS.—The assertion that a lady puts the essence, nay, the very purpose and import of her letter, in the postscript, has had many an ingenious but invented illustration. One of the best is that of a young lady in India to her friends at home, viz.: "P. S.—You will see by my signature that I am married." CONNETT hated writing across already written lines, and declared that it was of French origin. The earliest letter by a lady, in this country, of which a copy exists, is one from MATILDA, Queen of HENRY I., to Archbishop ANSELM. In this she styles him her "worthily reverenced lord," and herself "the lowest of the handmaidens of his Holiness;" phrases which show the mind and hand of some reverend secretary. ANNE BOLEYN's last cry of love and anguish to her lord is worn a ream of the letters of earlier date written at second hand. It is genuineness that gives all the interest to the Paston letters. So, also, do we [illegible] AGNES PASTON's to her son may be said to be admirable for detail and simplicity. "God's blessing and mine," is a fitting double benediction from a mother to her son. How picturesquely descriptive is the passage, "On Tuesday last Sir JOHN HEVENINGHAM went to his church and heard three masses, and came home again, never merrier, and said to his wife that he would go and say a little devotion in his garden and then he would dine; and forthwith he felt a fainting in his legs and slid down. This was at nine of the clock, and he was dead ere noon." Such were life and death in the middle of the fifteenth century in the county of Norfolk.—*Temple Bar.*

GROTESQUE LIFE.—A wholesale case of the grotesque fell under my personal notice lately. There is an amiable and somewhat grotesque family known as "the Devonshire savages," lately cropping up. One of them was lately fined five pounds by a bench of Devonshire Magistrates for poaching. An adventurous photographer made a photograph of the broken-down old barn which they inhabit, rising superior to the peril of abusive language and a rapid musketry of small stones. A gentleman of the provincial Press, who writes under the pseudonym of "Tickler," was recognized lately as the individual who first conferred greatness upon them, and was greeted with much brutal frankness of opinion. The family have their own freehold of some thirty acres, and one of them recently succeeded to a legacy of some hundred pounds. There are, however, as stated in the papers some traces about this family's convictions against theft; and it requires a great vigilance to keep them within anything like due limits. What is to be seen and heard of them really surpasses all that has been committed to paper on the subject. In the Summer season they sit in holes in the ground. In the Winter season they leave their barn for warmer holds in the haystacks. It is possible, however, that there may be a touch of insanity in the oddities that disgust North Devon. A near relation, like Diogenes, lived in a tub; that is to say, he inhabited a huge beer-cask, in a field of his own, near Crediton, turning it round according to the direction of the wind.—*London Society.*

HOW TO TREAT FAINTING PEOPLE.—There are some observations in the *Lancet* of last week which might be studied with advantage by police constables. Referring to a case which lately occurred in New-York, in which death speedily followed the extraction of teeth after an ineffectual endeavor to administer nitrous oxide gas, the Lancet maintains that had the patient, who had fainted from terror, been laid flat on the floor instead of being kept in an upright position, she would probably have recovered in a few minutes; and it then points out the danger of treating syncope by the erect posture, instancing the case of a poor woman who lately fainted on an English race-course, and having been placed, by a policeman, in a sitting posture, was only saved from death by the accident of a doctor happening to pass by at the moment and laying her down until she recovered. The public is often moved to a slight display of indignation when some one who has committed the offense of being taken ill in the street is put to death in a police cell; but when it is remembered that many of our police sometimes were, perhaps agriculturalists, absorbed in their work before they are called upon to do duty in the streets, and are so ignorant of the proper method of dealing with cases of syncope as they are of Hebrew, the wonder is that any insensible person who falls into their hands ever survives police treatment. Even the more intelligent members of the force, who are not in the habit of jumping at the conclusion that every insensible person "smells of spirits" and must be drunk, and therefore use their best exertions to restore consciousness in no vindictive spirit, almost invariably prop their patient up against a pillar, letter-box, or a door-step, having dragged him or her, as the case may be, to that support with the assistance of the bystanders.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

THE ODDS.—It is easy to understand why in the betting on horse-racing in this country and others, success ordinarily attends the professional bettor, rather than the amateur, or, in the slang of the subject, why "the ring" gets the advantage of "the gentlemen." Apart from his access to secret sources of information, the professional better nearly always lays the odds, that is bets against individual horses; while the amateur "takes the odds," or backs the horse he fancies. Now if the odds represented the strict value of the horse's chance, it would be as safe in the long run to "take" as to "lay" the odds. But no professional better lays fair odds save by mistake. Nor is it difficult to get the amateur to take unfair odds. For "backing" is seemingly a safe course. The "backer" risks a small sum to gain a large one, and if the fair large sum be a little reduced, he still conceives that he is not risking much. Yet, (to take an example,) if the true odds are nine to one against a horse, and the amateur sportsman consents to take eight to one in hundreds, then, though he risks but a single hundred against the chance of winning eight, he has been as truly swindled out of £10 as though his pocket had been picked of that sum. This is easily shown. The total sum staked is £900, and, at the odds of nine to one, the stakes should have been respectively £90 and £810. Our amateur should, therefore, only have risked £90 for his fair chance of the total sum stated. But he has been persuaded to risk £100 for that chance. He has, therefore, been swindled out of £10. And in the long run, if he laid several hundreds of wagers of the same amount, and on the same plan, he would inevitably lose on the average about £10 per venture.—*The Cornhill.*

FREDERICK DENISON MAURICE.—Next to the man who, finding that God has given him influence over human beings for their good, begins so use it after a while, first only to carry out through them his own little system of the universe, and found a school or sect, and at last by steady and necessary degradation, mainly to feed his own vanity and his own animal sense of power.

But Mr. MAURICE, above all men whom I have ever met, conquered both these temptations. For, first, he had no system of the Universe. To have founded a sect, or even a school, would be, he once said, a sure sign that he was wrong and was leading others wrong. He was a Catholic and a Theologian, and he wished all men to be such likewise. To be so, he held, they must know God in Christ. If they know God, then with them, as with himself, they would have the key which would unlock all knowledge, ecclesiastical, archæological (religious, as it is commonly called), historic, political, social. Nay, even, so he hoped, that knowledge of God would prove at last to be the key to the right understanding of that physical science of which he, unfortunately for the world, knew but too little, but which he accepted with a loyal trust in God, and in fact as the voice of God, which won him respect and love from men of science to whom his theology was a foreign world. If he could make men know God, and therefore if he could make men know that God was teaching them; that no man could see a thing unless God first showed it to him—then all would go well, and they might follow the Logos, with old SOCRATES, whithersoever he led. Therefore he tried not so much to alter men's convictions, as, like SOCRATES, to make them respect their own convictions, to be true to their own deepest instincts, true to the very words which they need so carelessly, ignorant alike of their meaning and their wealth. He wished all men, all churches, all nations to be true to the light which they had already, to whatsoever was godlike, and therefore God-given, in their own thoughts; and so to rise from their partial apprehensions, their scattered gleams of light, onward that full knowledge and light which was contained—so he said, even with his dying lips—in the orthodox Catholic faith. This was the ideal of the man and his work; and it left him neither courage nor time to found a school or promulgate a system. God had his own system; a system vaster than AUGUSTINE's, vaster than DANTE's, vaster than all the thoughts of all thinkers, orthodox and heterodox put together; for God was His own system, and by Him all things consisted, and in Him they lived and moved and had their being; and He was here, living and working, and we were living and working in Him, and not, instead of building systems of our own, to find out His eternal laws for men, for nations, for churches; for only in obedience to them is life. Yes, a man who held this could found no system. "Other foundation," he used to say, "can no man lay, save that which is laid, even Jesus Christ." And as he said it, his voice and eye told those who heard him that it was to him the most potent, the most inevitable, the most terrible, and yet the most hopeful of all facts.—*C. Kingsley in Macmillan's Magazine.*

MRS. SIDDONS.—There was never, perhaps, a better stage figure than Mrs. SIDDONS. Her height is above the middle size, but not at all inclined to the *embonpoint*; there is, notwithstanding, nothing sharp or angular in the frame; there is sufficient muscle to bestow a roundness upon the limbs, and her attitudes are, therefore, distinguished equally by energy and grace. The symmetry of her person is exact and captivating; her face is peculiarly happy, the features being finely formed, though strong, and never for an instant seeming overcharged, like the Italian faces, nor coarse and unfeminine, under whatever impulse. On the contrary, it is so thoroughly harmonized when quiescent, and so expressive when impassioned, that most people think her more beautiful than she is. So great, too, is the flexibility of her countenance, that the rapid transitions of passion are given with a variety and effect that never tire upon the eye. Her voice is naturally plaintive, and a tender melancholy in her level speaking denotes a being devoted to tragedy; yet this seemingly settled quality of voice becomes at will sonorous or piercing, overwhelms with rage, or in its wild shriek absolutely harrows up the soul. Her scorn, too, is never childish; her lamentation has a dign

FOR EUROPE.

Departure of Seven Ocean Steamers from This Port Yesterday.

Large Number of Summer Travelers—Clearances for Queenstown, Liverpool, Glasgow, Havre and Hamburg—Full Lists of Passengers.

A larger number of passengers left this port for Europe, yesterday, than on any previous departure day this season. Seven of the finest of steamers running to New-York sent out one of its radiant ships, freighted with drove-ers. Four of the seven which started will go to Liverpool, calling at Queenstown on the way; the Prussian steamer, which had the Bourbon line, goes to Brest, and afterward on to Havre; the Bremen steamer goes to Glasgow, and will stop at Londonderry, on the northern Irish coast, where her passengers for the Green Isle will be landed, of the two German steamers, bound to Hamburg, calling at Southampton, half one stops once direct to Hamburg. A cursory examination of the passenger lists, published in full below, shows that the majority of travelers to the French line are Spanish and French; a large number of Cuban and Scotch names appear in the lists of the Glasgow steamer, while the Hamburg and Bremen lines are almost exclusively German.

For steamer St. Laurent for Brest and Havre.—Mrs. G. Rhinelander, two children and maid-servant, W. H. Stewart, John S. Baker, Miss Mary E. Baker, Miss Phebe S. Baker, Theodore B. Morgan, Mrs. Bronson, two Misses Bronson, three children and maid-servant, Mr. Stoddard, Mrs. Stoddard, Master and Miss Stoddard, E. de la Grange, Mrs. de la Grange, three Misses Odier and two maid-servants, John R. Keys, Mrs. Keys, Miss Eva Keys, Miss Ida M. Dexter, Miss Lucia Dexter, Celina H. Maria Cooper, J. R. Wagner, Mrs. Wagner, F. H. Hinely, Mrs. Hinely, Miss Hinely, two children and maid-servant, C. A. Mauringe, H. A. Swan, Miss Swan, Miss Helen L. Miller, Mrs. C. Dwight, Mrs. Swan, Miss M. Ravel, two children, infant and maid-servant, Mrs. A. Lafore, Miss Mary Lafore, Miss Amelie Lafore, Mrs. W. R. Hudson, Mrs. Whitwell, Miss Nothnagel, Lavid Thompson, Miss Constance M. Dubost, Miss C. M. Mitchell, Miss C. Moffatt, Miss M. Moffatt, L. Dubost, Mrs. Dubost, Miss Pauline Dubost, Armand Audry, Francis P. Stevens, Edward Bernard, Antoine B. Fernandez, Antonio Raymond, Frank Raymond, Mrs. Margarette Raymond, Miss Mary Raymond, Miss Caroline Raymond, Miss Ashbridge, Miss Parker, Miss Palmer Warner, Mr. Belding, Dr. and Mrs. Van Doren, Miss Van Doren, Miss Alice Van Doren, Florence Arenas, Miss Teresa R. Arenas, Miss Dolores Arenas, Miss Amelia Arenas, Miss Flora Arenas and maid-servant, Mar. Miss Vermont, L. Dauchester, Mrs. Dauchester, Miss Dauchester, child and nurse, Miss Mary Ann Cole, T. C. Rea and child, J. C. Marshall, Mr. Patridge, Domingo Evaristo, A. C. Hodges, D. Drake, Alex. Barton, S. A. Rosson, Miss Clara Rosson, Mr. Aumidown, Mrs. Aumidown, Miss Aumidown, Mrs. Rand, Mrs. Richard Rand, Mr. Richard, F. Richard, Dr. John H. Meacon, D. Theard, Mrs. Theard, Mr. Calabrest, Mrs. Calabrest and son, Mr. Henry Lester, Mrs. Reyna, Mr. Maurice Fraussen, Mr. H. Seeman, Mr. Hamilton, Mrs. Galvanaud and child, F. Casand, Mrs. Casand and child, Mr. Matthew Prevost, E. Regnal, Mrs. Regnal, Miss Nicholas, Mr. Gonzalez, Mrs. Gonzalez, Miss Selby, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Lizell, J. H. Moore, Gilbert C. Scott, F. C. Wright, G. W. Colby, John G. Marshall, Major-General Prentiss, Mrs. Beatty, Mr. and Mrs. Turnbull, Mr. and Mrs. T. Blanchard, Mrs. Blanchard and child, Miss Nettie Blanchard, Mrs. Wm. H. Whitemore, Miss Baldwin, Miss L. Carter, Miss Mary Oakley, Miss Charlotte Titcomb, Miss Monique Marcus, Richard Lawrence, Mrs. Lawrence, Miss Lawrence, Mrs. Gray, Mrs. Willey, John D. Hopkins, R. S. Sinclair, David Wyerants, Alphonse A. Jacobi, T. M. Jones and wife, Major S. C. De Pist.

For steamer Cimbria, for Liverpool.—David Bailey, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Jones, infant and 4 children, Mrs. Martindale, Miss J. E. Richardson, Miss C. L. Richardson, S. Wolf, Dr. Winstanley, F. Sheppard, John J. Dower, Miss Dickson, Miss M. Chapman, Miss Hughes, Miss Hughes, Mrs. Hughes, Joseph V. Beauron, Mrs. Beauron, Miss Colemeade Beauron, Miss Julie Beauron, Miss Dubie, Antoine Beauron, Mrs. Beauron and child, Mrs. Mary Hardy, Miss Dolores Mallo, two children and servant, Frank Montbee, Mrs. Montbee and child, Mrs. Peter Larue, Mrs. M. Rossmeier, Peter H. Lepine, C. Beason, Miss Beauron, Mrs. Fuller, Miss Legrand, Louis Fenaut, Mrs. Barbe Benabel, Mrs. B. Mahent, L. Hopital, Miss Josephine Chary, Mrs. Hopital, Miss Hopital, Miss Rachel Beauron, Miss Augustine Kerk, Mrs. D. Hall and 2 sons, F. A. Chamberlain, Miss Fannie A. Chamberlain, Miss McKane, Henry Chastant, Al Kaye, Mr. and Miss Boudine, Louis Chastant, Juan Arenas, Mrs. William J. Wright, Alexander Charles, J. Seebold, F. Tuesque, Alfred Descourtaye, Peter Aldene, Mrs. Genre and daughter, Miss Alena Patois, Mrs. Ernest Schneider, Henry Wall, Mrs. Wall and two children, Mrs. Elizabeth Harrocks, Melchoir Gerner, Mr. and Mrs. David Block, Morris Block, F. Moffat, Charles Taylor, Mrs. Jane C. Hunter, F. A. Bowville and wife, Miss Caroline Hafner, Mrs. Julie Wendt and daughter, Mrs. Adele Greenman and 4 children, Miss Wenne, Mrs. Caroline Schuster and son, Mr. and Mrs. Anne Meese and companion, Miss Annie Heldmann, Mr. Wm. H. Thayer and family, and others in the steerage.

For steamer Ems, for Southampton and Hamburg.—Mr. and Lady J. G. Stevens and Lady F. A. Stevens, Richard Arnold, Mrs. Arnold, Miss Arnold, Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Wyman and lady, S. S. Burnside, C. Burnside, Mrs. Wyman, Mr. Maddock, A. Wood, E. Fowler, Mrs. T. T. Bee, Col. Williamson, R. P. Smith, C. Colhall, Mrs. Wyman, T. B. Musgrove, Miss Jones with three children, Mrs. Dr. Tyng, C. H. Mackay and wife, Miss Mackay, Miss Paine, Parker, Mrs. Ashley, H. Ogden, Mrs. O. Martin and nurse, Mrs. Ashley, H. McLean, Miles S. Chesebrough, Mrs. T. Lyddon, R. A. Menander, G. B. Turner, C. O'Neil, and wife, Miss E. O'Neil, Masters C. and E. O'Neil, G. Bergh, G. T. Roberts, Rev. R. H. Thompson, Rev. A. A. Phelps, Rev. W. H. Mellen, W. H. Beckett, Boston, McLean, W. Hunt, W. Jones, A. Brasow, H. Thornton, Mrs. Sanford, Mrs. H. Grace, Mr. and Mrs. A. Crow, Miss Crow, Rev. Mr. Crow, Mrs. Crow, Young, Mrs. Theo. Cooper, Mrs. F. Smith, Mrs. L. G. Sarmans, Miss Sarmans, Miss F. D. Nunez, W. A. Rose, R. W. Jones, Mrs. R. W. Jones, Miss Jones, Mrs. Dr. Sanda, Miss Sanda, Mrs. Dr. Sanda and 3 children and infant, Mrs. J. J. Gest, Miss S. Farrington, J. L. Carr, W. J. McDonald, E. Nolan, W. E. Belcombe, Hemsell, F. J. Seaberry, Gaylord, Rev. Mrs. Clemmie and child, Mr. and Mrs. D. Hungerford, Mrs. R. Ingersoll, Miss Cadwell, Miss Corn, Mr. and Mrs. J. Van Ness and child, Mrs. Dr. Mead, Miss Dr. Mead, Mr. and Mrs. C. Mead, Mrs. Goodridge, Mr. Wilmot, Robinson, Mr. Barnes, G. Wagner, H. O. Hilquist, Mrs. W. E. Cowgill, Mr. Bowen, Mr. Cheney, Mrs. A. Bowen, A. Stubbs and wife, Major S. C. De Pist.

SCOTCH GAMES.

I rejoice in the acquaintance of a score of Scottish friends. This intimacy has ripened considerably since I have eaten at their tables. I may be said to be quite cosmopolitan in that way. Perhaps I am a kind of submissary guest, to be called upon at any time, to that there shall not be fourteen at table. The fact is, however, and I congratulate myself on it, that here in New-York I can eat macaroni; without stint, no Vesuvius threatening, can become so odorous with garlic as my one from the country of Mazzini with my Barcelona friends, and can indulge in sour-krout with other acquaintances, without the dread of the Landwehr. It was, then, with great pleasure that I was introduced for the first time, this Winter, to what I, in my ignorance, took to be a stewed bag-pipe, save that from it came no audible sound—only a delicate odor.

Since then I have been (could I help it?) absurdly Caledonian. I wore a jaunty bonnet all Winter, have adopted plaids, and would like to have sported a mull, a cairn-gorm, and, but for a slight—very slight—irregularity of conformation, would have donned a kilt.

I met my Scotch friend, the other day, (though he has lived thirty years in New-York, he always carries a figurative thistle in his speech, without being aware of it,) and the first thing he said to me was: "Hoot, man! and have ye nae seen our chiels, DONALD DINNIE and JAMIE FLEMING?" But what the deil do Yankees care for sic things?" "And who, pray, may be DONALD and JAMIE?" I asked. "Who! The men that can put the heavy stane further, and throw the hammer further, and toss the caber higher, than ony man that ever lived. Come along and you shall see them."

An hour's ride to a suburban portion of the City brought us to the exercising ground, where I was introduced to the Scotch champions.

I do not think I ever saw two such magnificent specimens of humanity. DINNIE must be six feet two, splendidly proportioned, tall and graceful, with a clear, ruddy-brown complexion and an expressive hazel eye. His comrade, FLEMING, may be a couple of inches shorter, but is superbly modeled, with a clear skin and a keen blue eye. That rather disagreeable animal development belonging to athletes as a class was not as all perceptible.

First, they threw the hammer. This gentle toy is a sixteen-pound iron ball, with a hole pierced through it, into which is inserted a four-foot ash handle. DINNIE, having annointed his hands with Venice turpentine, to prevent the handle from slipping from his hands, which would have endangered the lives of the spectators, planting his two feet in the ground, something like an animated derrick, with his back toward the *point de mire*, swung the missile once, twice around his head, and at the third effort, suddenly facing round, of hurled the hammer through the air, like a sky-rocket, and it fell some where a distance of 130 feet. Now, a good, ordinary throw is 75 feet; 100 feet is *very fullsome*; but 130 feet is something miraculous, and yet DINNIE has landed, the hammer closer to 140 feet. The lighter, but magnificent power of FLEMING was next shown. Mr. FLEMING very modestly conceded superiority to Mr. DINNIE, saying: "I'll DINNIE it better next time I throw." He also made a prodigious throw, landing his hammer a few feet less than DINNIE.

One would think that the bearing of such an instrument would be ungraceful, but it is quite to the contrary. Solidly balanced on their sturdy legs, with an apparently easy swaying of the body, the hammer, by the weight acquired by the immense centrifugal power as it circles round their heads, and is discharged as easily, with as little effort as would be a stone from a sling.

Putting the heavy stone was next shown. This seems rather to be an effort of main strength. Mr. DINNIE took a twenty-four pound ball, held it in his right hand, and balancing himself on a single foot for an instant, with the weight well behind him, then suddenly made a lurch forward, and, as soon as the left foot touched the ground, the cannon-ball seemed to be shot by DINNIE, for it shot with the speed of some forty feet a second, then made a long recochet, and at last subsided fully fifty feet off. With a sixteen-pound, something like fifty feet was accomplished. Mr. FLEMING's throwing of the ball was equally wonderful. With the light shot, DINNIE and FLEMING, Preston Park, Liverpool, hold the prize; the former landing the ball forty-seven feet ten inches, the latter forty-six feet two inches.

"But what is the caber?" I asked of my Scotch cicerone.

I ask the liberty of translating what our friend said, though he might object to having his choice language rendered into stupid American;

"A caber" (with supreme contempt,) "and you don't know what that is? Have you ever seen a scaffolding-pole—some twenty-five feet long, and ten, fifteen or twenty inches around the butt? That's a caber. There are no special rules or weight for a caber. If anything can handle a pupler tree, roots and all, that's a caber. The strongest man selects the biggest stick, and says, that's my caber. You know your Milton—and all about something of a huge mast—the walking staff of some great Admiral. Well, he says that and by sheer strength must make it serve him as a pole-vaulting pole, and make it turn over, clean in the air, before it falls. That's tossing the caber. If it's beyond an ordinary man's strength, he runs off a piece until he gets the weight he can wrestle with. If he succeeds in tossing it, and other men can't, he is the champion. That's a caber, and no puny Americans, with their short physical development, can ever expect to toss one. They haven't got the sinews and muscles for it. A strict regimen of bannocks must in time help ye."

"I think once I would like to try and toss a caber," I somewhat inadvertently remarked.

A small one, of course," retorted, somewhat contemptuously, my Caledonian friend, "would be the way, and the little bit the man puts off when it is too big for him to manage."

Just then the bag-pipe dropped. Now, I had been musically educated to scout a bag-pipe as the most detestable thing, but many years before hearing the Highland Chieftain, the Duke of Sutherland, the Lieutenants of this peculiar instrument. Whether it was the "Miller of Dee" or "Miss McLeod of Rossie" which made up the repertoire I do not know. A way feeble *musette* piped by Breton and French mountebanks. Give me, if I must hear peculiar music, the lusty rasping, the melodious wheezing, the bursting and purring, with the articulate shrieks of the pibroch. May be it was Flemish dancing that did it, which was the personification of a Gaelic Pyrrhic dance. Let our young men and young women dance their Scotch dances, (not of a Jane Geary,) to the music of the bag-pipe, they will step, as I did, find a certain and very peculiar taste for the bag-pipe, and may even in time acquire a relish for haggis.

Getting Things Mixed.

From the Albany Evening Journal.

In its new and unnatural devotion to the Democracy, the Tribune gets strangely mixed.

Referring to the first day of the Indiana Democratic Convention, it says:

"So far at least, a wise policy has controlled the management of affairs and it seems possible that Hon. THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, a man of marked ability and integrity will head the State ticket, with some such Liberal Republican as candidate for Congressman-at-Large."

Mr. HENDRICKS has always been a bitter partisan Democrat, who sympathized with the rebellion and resisted all the war measures of the Government. The *Tribune* has ever and ever again denounced his unpatriotic course. Neither PENDLETON nor SEYMOUR was more inimical to the Government during the war. He was a pronounced copperhead, and now the Tribune declares him with pride, recommends his nomination, and expects some such *Liberal Republican* to be nominated for Congressman. If this means anything, it means that "Liberal Republican" and "Copperhead" are convertible terms, and have become identical, and we think that is just about the truth. But what a confession!

THE ALABAMA CLAIMS.

The Supplemental Article to the Treaty of Washington—Mr. Gladstone's Views on Its Significance.

In the House of Commons, on June 3, Mr. GLADSTONE spoke as below on the subject of the supplemental article:

"When the article was published," he said, "an opinion was expressed in this country that its language was weak in that part which refers to what are known as the claims for indirect losses, and that it would not preclude the prosecution of these claims before the Tribunal at Geneva. When I say there was an opinion to that effect I am far from saying it was the opinion of the country, but it was an opinion that occurred to some to conceive; and I wish, therefore, briefly to advert to any argument on the words themselves, to say these two things. In the first place, we have not proceeded with respect to those words without availing ourselves of the assistance of the best legal information and authority at our command in order to assure ourselves of their purport and significance. I speak of my noble and learned friend the Lord Chancellor as the Cabinet; I speak of the law officers of the Crown, without reference to a change which had recently occurred in the appointment in the case of Counsel; and as a legal adviser at the Foreign Office, viz., Dr. DRAKE. There had been no real change as far as this matter is concerned, and last, but not least, we have the advantage of the assistance of my honorable and learned friend the member for Oxford University, (Mr. Bernard,) lately appointed and discharged the office of Counsel to Her Majesty's Government with regard to the prosecution of and arbitration and the Treaty of Washington. The unanimous opinion of those legal authorities amounted to the satisfaction of them that according to a legal construction and prosecution of the indirect claims at Geneva, and I will venture to make this observation. Some persons have supposed that the words 'for the future,' which are contained in the previous portion of the article, are applicable to the enemy's mere not to make any claim for hundreds of losses at Geneva. Now, that is not so. The words 'for the future' are only applicable to what I think is the penultimate clause of the article, and the engagement of the President, supposed to be undertaken in virtue and consideration of what has preceded, that if United States and Great Britain communicated by way of explanations the communications which might make it desirable they should be made, no claim for indirect losses, or that the Arbitrators should thereby be prevented from entertaining such claims. That is our view of the case, and our belief as to the sense which the American Government places upon the words which, in our sense does not appear to us doubtful. We think that the supplemental article, and I am also authorized to say that this is the view which has been made known to the distinguished gentleman who represents the United States Government at this Court, and which has received his concurrence. The House will be pleased to understand a distinction between the real facts of things and the impressions which have prevailed abroad. It has been a prevailing impression that the correspondence which has been going on between the two Governments has been an attempt of some kind on the part of the American Government to procure a verbal modification, or a convenant whereby the President is supposed to undertake that he will make no claim for indirect losses before the tribunal at Geneva. That is not so. No such attempt has been made by the President, and there has been no difference whatever between the two Governments as to the matter of this stipulation, as we think we know, as to its spirit. The subject of the communications between the two Governments has been of an entirely different character. It was related to that portion of the article which, very naturally, has not received by any means the public attention in this country at the closing more immediately operative words, but which, notwithstanding, is as our duty, as it refers to an obligation to be performed and to an effect in the practical policy of this country in time to come, to weigh and canvass with the utmost minuteness. In fact, the rendering question is also of great importance as regards the House is aware of the general scope of the argument which the Government held with respect to the indirect claims and the American case. It is also aware of the disposition and desire of the American Government, to generalize the expression of their arrangements and the lesson to be drawn from the conduct of these grave questions, and the regulation of the relations between the two Governments; put the very utterances of those words will show clearly that an attempt to generalize principles of that kind, and convert them into an engagement, is a matter which we have always considered with the most possible care and circumspection. Well, Sir, perhaps I may be asked whether, as the terms of the articles are before the House, we are willing to make known the amendment proposed by the Senate, I having stated what portion of the amendment referred. We have come to the conclusion that it is neither advisable nor expedient with reference to the state of things in America—certainly it would not be consistent with due respect to the Senate and the Government of the United States—that the terms of the amendment were to be published to-day. The House will be good enough to understand that there is no difference between us with respect to the method of the proceedings as to these indirect claims which have formed the subject of very anxious discussion during the last few months—no difference, that is to say, presuming that we arrive at an understanding with respect to preparative measures. Although we have not agreed on the form of words in which the precise extent of prospective engagements is to be expressed, we have no reason at all to believe that the divergence of opinion on that subject affects in any degree the sense and purpose of the two Governments, so much as the nature of telegraphic communication permits us to presume, to believe that there is no real difference of opinion between the aim, purpose and policy of the two Governments. The form of the engagement, and the extent of the engagement, as referred by language of the point on which our last negotiations have turned. That being so, I trust that what I have stated, although I can earn from thinking that it should draw forth or challenge in any manner the approval of the House, and which I wish it to be understood I have no desire—my business is for at the present moment—may tend to clear away any unbelief there may have been here or elsewhere as the consequence of the negotiations, because that uneasiness was undoubtedly owing to the supposition that the continuance of the negotiations had reference to the whole of the claims, whereas with respect to that subject I venture to say the negotiations have not continued and no point of difficulty has been raised. Hear, hear.] I have spoken the liberty of presuming on the indulgence of the House in offering to it this statement, which I think our public duty requires us by the present moment to lay before Parliament. Effect is more advanced stage of proceedings Mr. GLADSTONE stated he did not imply in anything I have stated that the United States and the British Government had arrived at a complete understanding on the subjects which they have discussed during the last few or three months. My right honorable friend is aware that the object of the supplemental article is to smooth out a new which we may attain the end in view. In fact, as he will remember, the differences are set forth in the supplemental article itself. The endeavor is to escape from them, rather than to solve them. I think Count de Lavalette must have stated accurately the view that we take of the bearing of the supplemental article from the

A FRENCH HORROR.

An Eyewitness of the Siege of Paris—Murderous Assault on Father Officer—Three Beasts Sentenced.

The Paris correspondent of the London News writes: "One of those savage crimes of which the *communistes* of the Empire were the unfortunate victims during the siege of Paris, has just been tried by the Seine Assizes. Although committed so long ago, the facts were quite new, the crime having been hushed up at the time of its perpetration, in order not to injure 'the defense of Paris.' There were three prisoners in the dock, named respectively BOTHEAU, DORE and MAYER. The chief witness for the Government was a soldier of the name of Vallerand. Who gave a very clear account of the whole affair. 'On the 5th of January,' said he, 'I had dined at the house of my brother JEAN with my brother JOSEPH. We had left JOSEPH, who was an artilleryman, at the Ecole Militaire, and were about to go home, when at the top of the Rue Boucherat we encountered by a band who evidently knew my brother, and who invited us to take something to drink. Having taken a glass together at the café, we left, and had barely made my brother knock—right that I saw a crowd gather round us shouting, 'There are Badinguets, gendarmes, Kmoble-Garde.' If they who are the cause of our being in such a state. Down with them!' We were thereupon pushed and knocked about. BOTHEAU pounced on my brother, and struck him. He then turned on me. I defended myself. BOTHEAU got my thumb into his mouth. I called my brother JEAN, who was very strong, and finding a stick on the ground, struck at BOTHEAU. But BOTHEAU would not lose his hold of me, and dragged me to the Mine. BOUCHE. My thumb was now nearly eaten off. I cried out, 'JEAN, we have lost!' The crowd, meanwhile, had multiplied. They were shrieking, 'Death to them! Death to them!' More, BOUCHE succeeded in making BOTHEAU release his hold of me. We then ran into the yard and climbed up a shed four yards high. I told my brother to lie down flat on the roof, so as to hide himself, but he refused. I then forced him down. He lay there a few minutes and then got a k

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JUNE 16, 1872.

REGULAR REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ULYSSES S. GRANT,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

HENRY WILSON,

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

"Gen. Grant never has been defeated, and he never will be."—HORACE GREELEY.

While asserting the right of every Republican in his unrestrained choice of a candidate for next President until a nomination is made, I venture to suggest that Gen. Grant will be far better qualified for that responsible trust in 1873 than he was in 1869.—HORACE GREELEY. Speech on 4th January, 1872.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES, WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

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The following letter stands at the head of two columns of what the *Tribune* (no longer an organ) calls "congratulation and words of cheer" for its Presidential candidate:

HEAD-QUARTERS NEW-YORK LIBERAL REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE,
ASTOR HOUSE, June 5, 1872.

The following are extracts from letters received from all parts of the Union at these head-quarters. They are furnished for publication, not as the most encouraging, but as affording our people a fair sample of the general correspondence we receive.

JOHN COCHRANE, Chairman.

This is the same JOHN COCHRANE of whom Mr. GREELEY said, on Oct. 28, 1865:

"Gen. COCHRANE has taken his stand in fact, whatever he may profess, with those who today refuse to colored Americans the right of suffrage, whether in the North or in the South, and will soon deny them the right of education, the freedom of the Press, and (if they dare) the right to sue and testify in Courts of justice. Let him say what he will, the triumph of the party to which he has apostatized is the triumph of oppression, the distranchisement of a race, the branding of our fathers as knaves or idiots in proclaiming that all men have an indienable right to 'life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness,' and that 'Governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed.' A Hell from beneath is stirred to demonise joy by the spectacle of such a mockery, and every traitorous ruffian who, in the dark days of this emporium, gleefully drank health and success to JEFF. DAVIS, while Lee's guns were thundering at Gettysburg, or, a few days later, fired draft offices and devastated orphan asylums in aid of the rebellion, will now vociferously hail Gen. COCHRANE as a compatriot and a brother."

Judge BARRETT has again given a decision in the case of the Tenth National Bank against the City, which will be received with great satisfaction by the tax-payers. It fully sustains the position taken up by Controller GREEN, that he is not bound to repay bank advances made to City officers before being satisfied that the money had been properly expended. As the bank paid the greater part of the $200,415 claimed to JAMES H. INGERSOLL, its good faith in making the advance is quite open to question. The bank will, therefore, be compelled to submit its claim to the regular ordeal of the Board of Audit, and the public will have the satisfaction of knowing that this money will not be paid without full evidence of its being justly due.

The eight-hour movement has extended to the workshops, at Albany, of the Hudson River and Central Railroads. It is added that the train hands, switch-tenders, and truckmen were also induced to join in the strike. The traveling public will probably suffer some inconvenience from this newest phase of the industrial warfare. There is this element of compensation in it, however, that its success or defeat will go far toward deciding the prospects of the eight-hour movement throughout the State. The present attitude of embittered hostility cannot be too soon terminated, one way or other.

The Geneva Tribunal has met, the arguments on both sides have been submitted, and the Board has adjourned till Monday. What may be the fate of the British request for an adjournment of several months, and the British note of exceptions to the American case, cannot even be safely conjectured till the receipt of further intelligence.

Samples of "Independent Journalism."

When a newspaper heretofore an "organ" becomes reduced to the playing of a single tune, it has a just claim to be considered a reformed piece of mechanism, and to invite public confidence under the title of an "independent journal." This, we understand, will form the starting point of another exhausting discourse on "gush and gammon," to be shortly delivered by the promising disciple of REUBEN E. FENTON, who now edits the *Tribune*. Illustrations will be drawn from the *Tribune* paster, and some of the most telling points will be derived from the issue of yesterday. For, albeit no longer an organ, this number contained nine and a quarter columns of matter devoted to deliberate puffing of Mr. GREELEY, not to mention several columns more, filled with abuse of people who are rash enough to question the pre-eminent claims of the Tammany candidate for the Presidency. A more delicious exhibition of the truly independent style of journalism could hardly be imagined than in the mawkish reflections of the *Tribune* over the Conference of next Thursday: "There are some," says FENTON's young man, "who regard the movement as hostile to the Cincinnati ticket. We decline to so regard it." Ingenuous confidence, engaging simplicity! JACOB D. COX, WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, DAVID A. WELLS, OSWALD OTTENDORFER and JACOB BRINKERHOFF, do not, it would appear, know their own minds for two days together, and are just about to compete with Mr. GREELEY in his favorite role of political harlequin. They have, it seems, merely invited CARL SCHURZ to assist at their latest conversion, and to lead them back to the tents of the Greeleyites, repentant and truly reformed. There may be people hypercritical enough to say, that the *Tribune* gusher has insulted the gentlemen above named, by assuming that it is their habit to say one thing and mean another; but it must be remembered that a graduate in the Fenton school of politics can hardly be expected to recognise a very high standard of truth or honesty.

In another part of the paper, we are informed that the Conference will not be "primarily" hostile to Mr. GREELEY. We suppose not, unless the ignoring of Mr. GREELEY and his claims altogether, can be termed "primary" hostility. Further, we are told that "Mr. ADAMS is not the candidate, but whom they have in contemplation is not known." Here we have a glimpse of the truth at last, and hence those editorial tears over "the one certain way," the "only one," of preventing the re-election of President GRANT. We are not in the secrets of "the Conference," but we have good reason to believe that the candidate they have "in contemplation" is as diametrically opposed to all that Mr. GREELEY is, and all all that he represents, as could well be imagined. Whether this or any other candidate will be put forward by the Conference, is a matter about which it would be very unsafe to offer a prediction, especially since the leaders of the movement have evidently not made up their minds on the subject. One thing is certain, and that is, that by Thursday next the *Tribune* gusher will find it impossible to decline any longer to regard this movement as hostile to the Cincinnati ticket. Meanwhile, therefore, he might be profitably occupied in securing the choicest collection of epithets which the files of the *Tribune*, in its former estate of organship, can afford, to bespatter the Conference withal.

Judicial Caricatures.

From CARTOUCHE to TICHBORNE is a long step, but Mr. HENRY SPICER seems to have taken it in his new book called *Judicial Dramas*, just published in London, and which is a philosophical compendium of *causes célèbres*. Any one, of course, can tell the story of remarkable trials; but to analyze and co-ordinate their motives and purport, to classify the moral natures of the perpetrators, and even to trace the influences of soil, climate, and social conditions as engendering or stimulating crime, is much more difficult. To do the first is the office of the Police Gazettes; to do the other that of a philosopher like Mr. BUCKLE. The author of *Judicial Dramas* is especially happy in discerning and clearly setting forth the distinctive national characteristics of crime. Thus the combination of impulse and imagination in the French leads to the commission of a greater number of what may be called dramatic crimes in France than anywhere else. What other country, for example, breeds creatures like DUMOLLARD? This man led a solitary life in an obscure spot fifteen miles from Lyons. He was a sort of uncultivated ROUSSEAU, communing with nature, and shunning the joys of common men. For years he carried on the singular atrocity which was in the sequel brought home to him; and, whatever it may have been at first, his practice, in the end, became monomania. It consisted in beguiling young girls into the lonely fastness near his home, and there robbing, murdering and burying them. The wretch at last had quite a cemetery entirely peopled by himself, and in which he used to pass long hours of mysterious pleasure. When detected, he told his story with a certain artistic triumph. His custom had been to get the girls to meet him by pretending that he would find them places in service. The interview, arranged by letter, would take place at a railway station. The fiction of a short cut to the new home easily got the victim into the woods; and a strange comedy of discussing at great length the nature of the service to be done, the character of different members of the family, and offering not a little kindly advice, was regularly gone through by this eccentric cut-throat with the greatest enjoyment that gentle.

Few things bring home more strikingly the truth that the real often outstrips the fictitious, than the study of great trials. Certainly there is nothing in romance to exceed for marvelousness many of the tales of Mr. SPICER. The adventures of CARTOUCHE are stranger than those of Monte Cristo or the Three Guardsmen, DUMOLLARD's ghastly-like propensity had no parallel in novels, and the simulations of MARTIN GUERRE and the "Claimant," if employed by CHARLES READE or WILKIE COLLINS, would be pronounced simply incredible. A man who carries on the most astounding series of rascalities on record, in the heart of a crowded city, when each fresh crime is known to be his work or universally suspected to be such; who defies the Police, the Government, and even the treachery of accomplices; who carries on meanwhile audacious intrigues with some of the most celebrated beauties of the Court—is surely a romantic figure, even with the picturesque and flagitious background of the epoch of the Regent ORLEANS. CARTOUCHE literally lorded it over all Paris. It was small wonder that the common people believed the Police to be in league with him; for he levied black-mail on almost every other department and nearly all prominent individuals. A compound of *Lovelace* and Boss TWEED, he ruled at will the hearts of the women and the pockets of the men; and his fall at last was begirt with something heroic, he became the winding up of a career of such monstrous and unexampled audacity.

The curious passion of the woman, DIX-BLANC, who could not resist telling in Paris the story of the murder she had committed in London, has many prototypes, and furnishes one of the many guarantees for the popular adage that "murder will out." There are several like instances among the *causes célèbres*, and opera-goers will remember that something similar is made use of in "Fra Diavolo." It is observable, however, that this is no Anglo-Saxon characteristic, but is confined almost entirely to criminals of the Continental races. Strict utility seems to limit the homicidal and burglarious acts of the more northern peoples, and crime to take on theatrical draperies and vanities when found further south. Such cases as that of the "Claimant" may appear to traverse this statement; but, apart from the exceedingly exceptional character of such a case, this is in appearance only. The attitude of the putative "Sir Roger" is highly dramatic, no doubt, but this is from necessity and not from choice. Simulation is in its nature histrionic, but the disposition of the English criminal would lead him otherwise to avoid that quality; whereas, a Frenchman would seek to invest with the theatrical element that to which it would be extraneous and superfluous. Extremes meet, and it is interesting to trace in this tendency of the race held, by itself at least, to be the most civilized of the globe, exactly the congeners of BLUE DOG and RED CLOUD, and to perceive thus there is one marked trait, if no more, common to the Boulevard and the Prairie.

Pictures of a Philosopher.

There is scarcely a limit to the list of those unfortunates who have had occasion to pray most devoutly to be saved from their friends, but nobody has ever had need of such urgent supplications to that end as Mr. GREELEY. Aside from the grief to which he is being constantly brought by Gen. COCHRANE and Mr. FENTON's literary and political apprentices, somebody has printed a book, whereof this is the introduction:

"The sayings and doings of the illustrious journalist hereinafter printed were witnessed or heard by old-time *Tribune* men, who have written them for this work."

It is not probable that even "old-time *Tribune* men" have become so hard-hearted as to intentionally hold up their late chief in his old age, and especially in these days of his perturbation, preceding the Baltimore Convention, to the ridicule of the unthinking multitude, but we fear that such will be the result of their labors. How, for instance, do the managers of the Tammany candidate like the light in which he is placed, by this anecdote:

"Mr. GREELEY was on the eve of his first voyage to Europe before his life-long partner, THOS. MCELRATH, heard a whisper of it. The trip struck Mr. MCELRATH as the very pinnacle of absurdity. Hastening to his partner's room, he arrested him from a deep reverie over his exchanges, with: 'HORACE, I learn that you are going to Europe.' 'Yes,' quietly said the abstracted editor, not lifting his eyes from his newspaper. 'Are you going alone, HORACE?' continued his partner. 'Yes,' as quietly as before, and still reading. 'Well, HORACE,' persisted Mr. MCELRATH, 'don't you know that you're unfit to travel in Europe alone? Why, you'd never get half-way through the city of Paris. Now, HORACE, I have a young friend who wants to see Europe, but hasn't the means. He is young, active and intelligent, and you must take him along to take care of you. You'd lose half your baggage before you were half-seas over.' 'I never get half-seas over,' said HORACE, still musing over his newspaper. The boy accompanied the philosopher."

There are also many reminiscences of *Tribune* life, wherein Mr. GREELEY figures as storming in senseless rage at hapless delinquents, as desiring to "lick" or be "licked," or in some cases to "kick" or be "kicked," and singularly enough these little pleasantries picture the Tammany favorite usually as abusing the wrong person. There is also an affecting picture of the philosopher sitting in his editorial room on a bitter cold morning, with his feet thrust against the heater, but one of his natural enemies in and remarking that there was no heat on yet. "Mr. GREELEY took down his feet, and in a half-offended tone, piped out in his peculiar whine, 'Now, what did you tell me that for? I was sittin' nicely warm.'"

There is reason to fear that the "old-time *Tribune* men" have become barely sordid with advancing years and increasing impecuniosity, and have got up their work for the sole purpose of compelling Gen. COCHRANE and Mr. FENTON to buy up the whole edition at extravagant rates. Certainly Tammany cannot afford to have their candidate handicapped with a collection of anecdotes at the beginning of the race. The people who read of these incidents of journalistic life, will not be likely to desire to remove to the White House the man whom they show to be querulous, conceited, quixotic, and subject to violent outbursts of groundless rage. It is plain the Tammany managers must keep these incidents out of the market, and soundly rebuke the "old-time *Tribune* men" besides, for their officiousness in raking up these hitherto forgotten "recollections of a busy life."

Raising the Germans.

The Cincinnati nomination has so completely disgusted the Germans, that we are not surprised to see Mr. GREELEY's organ catching eagerly at any means of detaching them from the Republican Party, whither they are flocking. It has discovered a clause in the TAX law, which it declares will throw fifty thousand Germans out of business, and is a wicked discrimination in favor of the rich against the poor. The clause is the one which imposes a tax of five hundred dollars on retail dealers in leaf tobacco, and defines a retail dealer as one "whose business is to sell leaf tobacco in quantities less than an original hogshead, case, or bale." The manufacturers of small quantities of tobacco and cigars, says the *Tribune*, cannot purchase in quantities so large as a bale or case, and so their business will be destroyed.

The answer to this is, first, that it is open to question whether the law does not allow the sale of smaller quantities "to the manufacturers of tobacco, snuff or cigars, who have paid a special tax." In the next place, there are not fifty thousand manufacturers of tobacco and cigars in the country, much less fifty thousand Germans. The total number is only eleven thousand, large and small, and the *Tribune's* talk about "fifty thousand" thrown out of business is a gross exaggeration. In the next place, the manufacturers of tobacco and cigars—both large and small—were heartily in favor of this bill. It will prevent the sale of leaf tobacco directly to consumers—a practice which was rapidly destroying their business. And finally, if the demand for leaf tobacco, in packages smaller than those now sold, warrants it, there is nothing to prevent those who produce it—the planters and farmers—from putting it in such smaller packages.

This change in the law, moreover, is worth at least two millions of dollars to the revenue each year, and the manufacturers promised this advance most confidently before the Committees of the Senate and House having the matter in charge. It is evident that the law does not discriminate against the poor in favor of the rich, and does not throw fifty thousand Germans out of business. Something far more solid than charges like this will have to be used in order to separate the Germans from the Republican Party.

The Cuneiform Stones.

Not until we had read what Prof. MAC WHORTER has to say in the July *Galaxy*, of "Tammuz and the Mound-builders" did we have an adequate idea of our antiquity. With a display of learning as convincing as it is exhaustive, the Professor proves the Onondaga Statue, which has been some times irreverently called the Cardiff Giant, to be a remnant of Phœnician art. There are some details concerning its manufacture which the learned gentleman does not attempt to explain, for he says: "We only know that at some distant period the great statue brought in a ship of Tarshish across the Sea of Atl, lying in its resting place was lightly covered with twigs and flowers and then with gravel. Here it was probably left for its Winter burial, looking toward a resurrection in the Spring." There is then a perplexing reference to the centuries which have passed since this little incident in Phœnician life, and the Professor ends his story.

It is our high privilege to be able to help this profound antiquarian to some details which he thought lost in the mist of ages. We never knew it before, but we are exceedingly ancient, since we have stood face to face with the Phœnician who made the statue, and have heard him recount the story of his trials and triumphs. Names are apt to change with the lapse of time, and this Phœnician came to be known as GEORGE HULL, which we confess seems a little modern. "The great ship of Tarshish," which carried the statue "across the Sea of Atl," in the lingual changes of centuries, became a railroad freight-car, which dumped the statue down at Union, nine miles from Binghamton, N. Y., whence it was drawn by four horses to its "resting place," where, indeed, it was "lightly covered," for this ancient Phœnician and his associates were dreadfully afraid that their statue would be injured by rough usage, and their speculation spoiled.

The statue is of course very ancient, because this Professor has discovered upon the right arm an inscription in Phœnician alphabetical characters, which reads: "Lord Tammuz of the Heavens: The Best." It had been so long since the Phœnician had graven these characters upon the arm, that he was not altogether certain what he had intended them to read, and was only sure, remembering Mr. Pickwick's antiquarian prodigy, that he must have an inscription of some sort. But, as if these puzzling characters were not enough, Dr. WHITE, of Yale College, noticed that the finished surface of the statue was everywhere studded with what appeared like pin-holes. For once appearances were not deceptive, for the Phœnician recounted to us, with no little pride, how he had made an ingenious machine with which to counterfeit the work of insect horers.

We are heartily glad that Prof. MAC WHORTER has come forward so gallantly in the cause of antiquarian research. Besides this HULL there are other old Phœnicians yet alive who aided and abetted him in the various stages of his undertaking, and some of these will now doubtless come forward with affidavits as to details, which will throw much light upon ancient art.

A Question of Clothes.

When Col. JAMES FISK left his regiment without a Colonel, Miss TARSUS C. CLAFLIN offered herself as his successor. The regiment declined to accept the offer. Miss CLAFLIN then turned her attention to the Eighty-fifth Regiment. She proposed to supply them with garments uniform on condition that they would accept her as their Colonel. A meeting of the regiment was held on Wednesday evening last, and the frank statement of one of its officers, that he would accept any Colonel who would give him a uniform, being found to express the views of a large majority of the members, the Eighty-fifth duly elected Miss CLAFLIN as their Colonel.

The success which has finally crowned the military ambition of this energetic female, is due entirely to the desire of the Eighty-fifth Regiment to be clothed. The regiment exists, and the Colonel holds her office simply in order that uniforms may be worn. The question of clothes is, therefore, of far more importance to Col. CLAFLIN than are the intricacies of tactics or the dangers of war. Of the latter, one can be quietly ignored, and the other easily shunned. Uniforms, however, must be supplied, and to the selection of a uniform which will meet the views of her colored soldiers, CLAFLIN must at once bring all the energies of her mind.

At the very threshhold of this subject, she is met by the problem, of what rig or sort must be her personal uniform? She cannot copy the coquettish dress worn by the graceful PAREPA in the "Daughter of the Regiment," for it would be plainly preposterous for a Colonel to wear the dress of a vivandiere. And yet, is she fully prepared to go the length of discarding all pretense of skirts? If she wears even the most abbreviated of skirts, what will she do with her sword? And in what manner does she propose to lead her regiment when marching? If she is mounted, she must either wear the long riding-habit of her former sex, or adopt the trowsers and saddle of the masculine rider, since nothing is more preposterous than an equestrian fringed about with a five or six-inch skirt. It would really seem as though she would be compelled to plunge boldly into the usual dress of other Colonels, supplemented, perhaps, with flowing coat-sleeves and a rudimentary panier, wherewith to remind the world that she is the champion of that sex which has hitherto fought with sharper and lighter weapons than the sword and rifle of the masculine soldier.

Having disposed of this important branch of military tailoring, she will next be obliged to satisfy the taste in dress of her faithful soldiers. This will be comparatively an easy task. The colored race has a tropical fondness for brilliant colors, and provided Col. CLAFLIN selects a uniform which shall consist largely of red and yellow, the precise arrangement of these colors will not be regarded as a matter of much consequence. Moreover, she has a pattern ready to her use, in the uniform of the army of the Grand Duchy of Gerolstein. The Gerolstein uniform is rich in red and yellow, and splendid with silver and gold, and it may, therefore, be assumed that it will completely satisfy the martial ardor of the Eighty-fifth.

There remains one question which Col. CLAFLIN's friends cannot but wish had been settled when she accepted the command of her regiment. Its members having given themselves to her solely in consideration of clothes, will be apt to be exacting in all that pertains to uniforms. Now, no one can consider the regiment to be in uniform when the white face of its Colonel is in contrast with the dark countenances of its rank and file. Doubtless this fact will occur to the minds of the men of the Eighty-fifth, and they will thereupon insist that the Colonel shall remedy this one blot upon the uniformity of the regiment. Is Col. CLAFLIN prepared to meet this demand, and to exchange the cosmetics of the Caucasian woman for the burnt cork of the pseudo African? If not, she had better pause before she incurs the expense of six hundred or more uniforms, for she may rest assured that to this blackened complexion she must come at last.

Breach of Promise.

There is, if we mistake not, extant in modern literature a volume of selected love-letters, a reservoir of the sentimental gushings of all ages, which must be the treasure of circulating libraries, and the delight of milliners and ladies' maids the world over. But a choice collection of the effusions which generally from the basis of breach of promise suits, would make a much more entertaining volume. It almost becomes a defendant in a breach of promise suit who is not a born simpleton. And speaking generally, it may, perhaps, be safely assumed that this is the fact. Lovers of this stamp are doubtless the legitimate game of the women who seek in money damages a salve for wounded affection. One may fancy the huntress as she lures her quarry to destruction, gloating over each fresh outburst of insanity, and smiling to think of its effect in Court. And she is right, for the effect is sure to be prodigious. In nine cases out of ten it is the defendant's letters in a breach of promise suit that carry the case for the plaintiff. The logic of the lawyers, the most powerful eloquence of lovely woman's tears, are not so potent as their simple, unadulterated, stupendous folly. For what alone, any intelligent jury would decree exemplary damages.

Yet, on the other hand, breach of promise letters pay so cruelly as almost to aim forgiveness for their utterly. It may make a bright oasis of humor in the rather dreary desert of the law reports. The learned counsel grin as they read them, the audience titter and chuckle and finally roar; even the gravity of the Bench is not proof against their involuntary drollery. Everybody but the luckless author finds them vastly amusing, and in that supreme hour of triumph and retribution, the interesting plaintiff takes a purer satisfaction for broken promises and blighted hopes than even the money compensation which she generally gets besides.

From the reports of the English Courts, where breach of promise suits are more frequent and successful even than with us unnumbered, charming opinions might be gathered. For example, a late case entitled HANCOCK *vs.* THOMAS, heard in the Court of Exchequer, supplied this gem of amatory letter writing. It was the defendant's way of signifying that his ardor was beginning to cool:

DEAR EVA: I arrived safe home about 8 o'clock on Friday night. Dear EVA, you must excuse me what I am going to say. All my sisters and brothers do not like me going with you; and not only that, you quite offended me when I was over last week. I should not like to go with any one my sisters and brothers did not wish me to, and you would not like it yourself. I told them I had been over to see you, and they said: "What do you want there?" She is not situated well enough for you." Dear EVA, you must not think that I have said all this, as I have got to go by my sisters' and brothers' law; and you have got other chaps as well, and I have got the one coma back which I have gone on with for years. So you must not expect me coming over any more. Then you can do as you like, and I shall do the same. My sisters and brothers like this one better than any. So no more at present from TOM THOMAS.

The same ingenuous swain thought on the trial "that the best way of settling the affair, and getting out of the difficulty, was to invite the plaintiff to meet the lady he professed to love, and whom he afterward married, and for them both to talk the matter over." It is not surprising that his own counsel told him he was a "dolt," or that the jury gave the plaintiff a verdict for four hundred pounds.

This sample sufficiently indicates what a painstaking and enthusiastic editor might make of the proposed collection. Nor would the letter-writers have any just ground of complaint. Their productions already have had the fullest publicity in Court and in the Press; and the writers would have the consolation of knowing that, preserved in book form, these letters would be the means of affording innocent amusement to thousands, while furnishing a most impressive warning to inexperienced youth or doting age.

A Meeting of Workmen.

Every one who has read the *Memoirs of Tom Moore*, or of any celebrity who flourished in his period in the political or eminent social life of England, has heard of Bowood Park, the ancestral home of the Marquis of LANSDOWNE, in Wiltshire. Within a short distance of this celebrated abode, whose roof has sheltered very many of our most distinguished countrymen, is the little town of Calne, one of the very few surviving "pocket boroughs."

Lord EDMOND FITZ-MAURICE, only brother of Lord LANSDOWNE, a young man of four-and-twenty, is the present member, and recently, being on a visit at the Park, a remarkable meeting took place under his auspices. He invited the laborers and their wives to come and discuss their grievances. They availed themselves of the invitation; and after Lord EDMOND, mounted on a table, had laid before them the advantages they would derive from a labor union, many of the laborers made speeches in reference to their wants and difficulties.

After the men had spoken, it was proposed that the wives should have their say, and accordingly two or three women presently explained their special sources of trouble, and the changes they had most at heart. The London correspondent of the *Indépendance Belge* comments upon the proceedings: "How can social war be possible in a country where a member of Parliament, brother of one of the greatest noblemen in the land, stimulates that brother's peasantry"—being at the time his guest—"to a protective labor union?"

Lord EDMOND is half a Frenchman, being grandson of Count FLAHAULT, a member of the ancient nobility who went over to the First NAPOLEON. If in 1772 there had been as many Lords Lansdowne and Edmond Fits-maurices in France as there are in England in 1872, the head of the house of CAPET would probably now be reigning at Versailles and the Tuileries.

Commencement at Union College.

In accordance with the recommendation of the Alumni Association, the classes of 1812, 1822, 1832, 1842, 1852 and 1862 will this year hold their decennial reunions. Members of these classes expecting to be present are requested to give early notice of such intention to the Chairman of the Faculty Committee. Those who may be unable to attend will please send, for information of classmates, notes of their life since leaving college. The programme for Commencement this year is as follows:

Sunday, June 23, the anniversary sermon.

Monday, June 24, at 7½ P. M., there will be prize speaking by members of the Junior and Sophomore Classes.

Tuesday, June 25, (Alumni Day,) at 9 A. M., the Phi Beta Kappa Society will hold their annual meeting at No. 4 South College.

At 10 A. M. the Alumni Association will hold their Business meeting at No. 12 North College.

At this meeting the Alumni will elect one of their number as a member of the Board of Trustees for the term of four years.

At 1½ P. M. the Association will hold their annual reunion in the College Chapel.

At 3 P. M. the Class Day exercises of the Graduating Class will be held in the College Grove.

Wednesday, June 26, at 10 A. M., the inauguration of the President, to be followed by the Commencement exercises.

The procession will move from the College Chapel at 9½ A. M. All except the Class Day exercises will be held in the Presbyterian Church.

A New Move in Erie.

Considerable speculation was indulged in yesterday as to the precise merits of rumored movements of the Erie Railway Board of Directors. It is stated, not on very good authority, that Gen. JOHN A. DIX is to be removed from the Presidency of the Company, and Gen. MCCLELLAN appointed to the position. As the latter is now President of the Atlantic and Great Western Railway Company, it is claimed that he cannot accept the Presidency of Erie, not because there is any legal objection, but that such a proceeding would give color to the allegations that the recent "reform" in Erie was simply made in the interest of the Atlantic and Great Western. Whatever may be the nature of the new movement, it will probably take visible shape in a few days. Meanwhile, the developments will be watched curiously by those interested in Erie stock.

A RIDE ON AN ENGINE.

"Now, Sir, all aboard," said the driver of the 4 o'clock evening express from New-York, as I espied comfortably installed in the ponderous locomotive which was to draw us to Albany. I quickly tossed my valise up to the fireman and sprang on to the platform of the engine Collumbia. The next moment the driver moved the levers, the engine angrily belched forth a cloud of steam and smoke, and we slowly ground our way out of the Central Depot.

Of all the grimy, soot-encrusted corners in which I have ever found myself, the little cushioned seat under the window, which was mine for the nonce, and which the driver designated "the lounge," as he invited me to occupy it, was pre-ehead. The dust from the soft, bituminous coal, and the fine ashes from the smoke-stack, seemed to have penetrated every little nook and cranny, the grain of every window-ledge, and every thread of my cushion, as well as the clothing of the driver and fireman. On my arrival at the hotel at Albany, I was compelled, tired as I was, to go through a certain course of soap and water before I could venture to tumble in between a pair of clean, white sheets. I went to sleep that night quietly, put in an abstruse mental calculation as to how many weeks it would take to thoroughly cleanse a man who had been an engine-driver for twenty years, or whether it would be an impossible to restore his skin to its normal pinky hue as for the Ethiopian to change his skin, or the leopard his spots.

At first I was a little bewildered, by the rattle, the clanging of the bell, and the hoarse shrieks of the whistle as we passed along Fourth-avenue at a slow pace. But on entering from the Central Park Tunnel into Harlem, and pulling up as we reached the bridge over the river, the feeling of confusion passed away, and, as we proceeded at a moderate speed around the curve which leads under Hurl Bridge to Kingsbridge and the junction with the old main line, I had leisure to watch the movements of the driver and ask him from time to time for explanations of them. His occupation mainly consisted in operating two levers, one admitting the steam into the cylinders and the other governing it when there, thus regulating the speed of his train at will. The second lever is also used in reversing the engine. The driver throughout the entire journey seldom removed his hand from the lever which admits the steam into the cylinders, watching his steam-gauge, and timing his speed, and operating the lever accordingly. At times he would move it sharply and gently backward and forward so as to coax more steam into the cylinders. At the same time he watched his track and looked out for signals with unceasing vigilance.

As we swung around on to the main line, his eye seemed to scan the whole track at a glance, and he at once "let her go," as he termed it. I soon became alive as to what he meant by "let her go." In the course of a few minutes our speed was increased to nearly forty miles an hour, and I quickly discovered that a ride on an engine, however novel it may be, is not at all a pleasing diversion. Those who ride in palace and drawing-room coaches have no conception of the oscillation of the body of the engine, the fearful classer and the horrible screaching sound of the grinding of the wheels on the hard steel rails—for the wheels mipped the rails tight enough. It seemed to me that the engine was like some enormously powerful horse, the bit in his mouth, the reins broken and he laying his best to break away from the carriage he is drawing. There appeared to be a constant effort on the part of our snorting iron horse to run away from the train. As we approached the tunnels I could almost fancy it would succeed in doing so. We appeared not to enter the darkness, but to be shot into it, as from a gun; and our speed appeared to increase instantly, till we almost flew over the rails. Entering the tunnel with an involuntary shrinking back, it was a positive relief to dash into the bright moonlight playing on the waters of the Hudson River, and lighting up the villas and trees on the hill-side above us. The noise, too, as we thundered along was fearful—producing a most unpleasant singing sensation in the head and ears. So great was the reverberation of sound in the tunnels that the drum of my ear seemed to be battered against to such extent as to deprive me temporarily of the sense of hearing. I could feel the noise more than I could hear it. To my ears the noise was far greater before entering the tunnel, but far more bearable. While rushing along on the open track, and even in a cutting, I could, by a great effort, make the driver hear what I said, though I could not hear the sound of my own voice. When he spoke to me he apparently used no effort whatever, but I nevertheless heard every word distinctly. In the tunnel, however, on two or three occasions when he spoke to me I could see his lips move but could not hear a sound. Another thing struck me. I thought the engine must run off the rails at every curve we came to; and, even in "the straight," I twice asked the driver why he was changing from one track to another. I can only account for this on the ground that from where I sat I could see, in an oblique direction, the track lying immediately in front of the engine. This, under the influence of such rapid and oscillating motion, gave me the impression that the train was in a diagonal line with the other track and crossing to it.

On we rushed, racing like the furious gusts which precede the Summer thunder-shower, the fireman heaping on shovelfulls of coal every two minutes, past the rapid-growing towns and villages on the heights above; past the innumerable lights of Sing Sing Prison, which give it a more cheerful appearance than the sunlight—because the light is from within, not from without—but which, on a second thought, painfully reminds one of the misery and wretchedness within; past the red glaring chimneys and forges of the Peekskill iron-works, looking as though the demons of hell were holding their midnight revels in them; past the gaunt, grim peaks of the Highlands, with their black-shadowed sides, and the bay of Newburg peacefully rippling in the moonlight. On we raced, as if tearing for life and death, up to the very last moment when it became necessary to slacken speed in order to pull up at Poughkeepsie station. Once there, where was our furious haste? The engine was as placid as a young child in its sleep, save when the driver tried his steam. The fireman was quietly wandering around it replenishing the oil-cups, and seeing that all was right; the engineer lolled against the window-sill and chatted with me.

Again we started on our wild journey, and gradually worked up to our old high rate of speed; the engine puffing and snorting as if conscious of its power, and shrieking defiance at all opposing obstacles. I had been silently, but intently and fixedly, gazing at it for some minutes, when the driver called out to me: "Here's where she went down." I inquired: "Where who went down?" "Why, this engine—the Constitution," he replied. "That was the celebrated New-Hamburg draw-bridge which we crossed just now; the bridge where that accident happened when Dod SIMMONS and several passengers were killed." "Ah!" I exclaimed at the remembrance of the awful sacrifice of life; and immediately there was something terrible to me in that almost maddened rush of the engine. It was useless to remind myself of the controlling power of the driver. The sense of the marvelous and fearful power of the engine was, for the while, absolutely overwhelming. Again the driver spoke to me. "Just fifteen miles to do in twenty-two minutes," he said. "Can he do it?" I thought; "forty-five miles an hour!" and again my whole mind was concentrated on the engine. I could not speak. There I sat, regardless of my agony cushion, like one held in control by something fascinating, yet appalling. I could no more have removed my eyes from that engine than I would have dared to jump from it; and when the driver pointed to lights on the opposite side of the river, and said, "Here we are, there's Albany," I started from my sleepless dream like one who wakes and knows that he has seen a vision never to be forgotten; painful, but not to be recreated; fearful, but full of intense interest

A VERY BLACK LIST.

Why should our Worthy friends in the white shirts—we mean the butchers—group themselves around the number 350, or those equally genial members of society, the blacksmiths, quench themselves to the lyrical Mr. BOOTHILL if last year, or the year before that, the unseen quantity represented the enumerators, that terrible a would be great theft for 1871 or 1872, with such slight modifications of increase incidental to a larger population. In plain English, we may suppose them, each this year, with all respect to the butchering fraternity, some 500 of them will be taken up by the Police for having done something to collar, and that 700 blacksmiths will have help themselves punishable for some disregard of law or order. Of course, the offenses may have been of a minor order; that truths of the hundred may have got off scot free; but still the figures remain in the tables of Police reports year after year with singular pertinacity. Do butchers, then, lead a merry, harum-scarum life, or does the fact of their assuming to us in palpable form axes, steam and calves, induce them to recreate themselves in their moments of exhilaration by knocking people down? Long-cherished faith in somewhere, that a butcher took his wife for a wedding tour to see a man hung but from our personal intercourse with them, we never deem them to be among the most polite and people of our many friends. Our acquaintance with blacksmiths is, too, quite of a general character, and although we have not yet heard of the latter using the figure of speech that we suppose, from the figure 700 must lead us to suppose, that after having pounded away all day, they must amuse themselves at their leisure by tapping somebody so as to keep their muscles in good working order. Every trade and profession is represented in the black lists. Thus cartmen figure in the last report as 1,463, and beachmen as 905, a neat aggregate of 2,368. We feel exceedingly disposed to put us a plea of *circumstances extenuants* for this very much abused class. We should like to know, whether that certain amount of patience, supposed to be found in all human organisms is not taxed to its very utmost by those who do the driving in a little and overcrowded city? Take Nassau-street, for an instance, with a brewer's van locked up between a dray and an express wagon with a tumultuous avalanche of coupés, all in an unutterable tangle. The fearful English of the German driver, and the peasant's aggravating replies of native talent! Assault and battery I've should suppose it would ram blows in some of the densely-packed thoroughfares between the various chariot-drivers. Therefore, when one comes to think that only 2,368 persons of this fraternity have guns astray, we deem it as a strong mark of the high character and placid temperament of the carters and cartmen. But why should we have other butchers and blacksmiths as distinguishing themselves? The peaceful tailor, of what? One might think that 107 of them would be a pretty good figure, but we have to multiply this yearly by 8—672 being the number. Undertakers, being of a grim and lachrymose disposition, are not given to wakes, break the peace only as Rye. A cyder undertaker must be a inquisitorious sight, and should his drunken Helot be kept on exhibition by the temperance society. But shoe-makers—how they must be in a chronic state of disorder! Think of 18,1.01 of them as arrested by the Police. Does the act of waxing a cobbler's end incline them to be pugnacious, and from using the strap do they rush thirsty forth from their bench, take to drink, and whack all the rest of the world in a promiscuous kind of a manner? Clerks, however, have no reason to congratulate themselves. They sum up as 3,008. How many larks and escapades are found in these figures, evenings ill-spent at billiard-rooms and music-cellars. But think of the famous hearth estate! These editors! No less than fourteen of them were arrested; and the reporters—what of them? Our black lists count up twenty-six. When in a statistical frame of mind, there is some consolation to be derived from the fact that they are only twice as many reporters, exactly, as the editors. Careful examination into this interesting subject, however, brought this curious detail to light. Some of the reporters represented themselves to the innocent Police as editors. This is quite as bad as that very wicked action of SHERIDAN'S, who, when picked up in the gutter very much intoxicated, gave in his name to the authority in charge as WILBERFORCE.

The fact of there having been 30 polishers hauled over the coals, is suggestive of the fact that these operatives were forced to go out and polish somebody. In England, tinsmiths and tinkers have a most unenviable reputation. In New-York 214 of them did something or other out of the way and were arrested. One sad thing on the docket is 300 errand boys. Too young to be disrespected, we resort to think that the majority of them were handed over to justice for peculation. Some of the popular apothecaries give to the trades do not hold out at all when examined critically. "As mad as a hatter" is a well-known proverb, yet only 107 of them appear on the lists. Perhaps music has a more calming effect on the performers than on the audience, as only 141 musicians went wrong. Still statistically inclined, an effort on our part to discover whether the troubles arose from contests between organ-grinders and nervous dwellers in secluded neighborhoods, utterly failed from want of proper data. Why should cooks count up by the hundreds—over up to 300? Is it because hot ranges, frying-pans and gridirons excite their angry passions? And why should their fellow-bondsmen, waiters, present a grand total of 497? How many heel-taps, and choice glasses of Madeira and curious sherries enter here into the count? But washer-women; 376 of them in trouble! Again we cry for forgiveness. Think of the hot coppers, the scalding suds, the burning irons—are they not sufficient the warm June day to make any washer-woman lose her self-command and calm her agony in a gush of spirits, and then scratch somebody else's face? Actors must be quite an exemplary set. They do hard comedy, or little bits of tragedy, only at thirty-two, and stand in the social scale with druggists, contractors, pilots and milliners. Lawyers—how do they figure? About fifty-six of them are hauled up annually—and what connection there may be between them and brush-makers, glass-makers, engineers, we do not know; yet they all appear the number fifty-six. To conclude this catalogue of professions the most numerous class is that having no calling, representing the evidence of having nothing to do, which figured annually as between 11,000 and 11,500. And the next are day's work people, whose total offenses are about 4,500. That sad class of humanity, the sewer to men's vices always presents fearful figures in the number of arrests made, and may be summed up as 2,000.

The whole number of arrests made in New-York by the Police may be taken approximately at about 70,000. Of this large, fearfully large, number fully seventy-five per cent classes under the head of intoxication and disorderly conduct, 25,000 about representing the more serious offenses.

From comparison made, not be recast, however, as we should have desired, but nevertheless giving some approximate bearings on the subject, the number of arrests made in New-York is immensely larger than in London.

When London had a population of 3,885,000, the number of arrests made by the police was 73,818. Today, with a population of 942,000, in 1871 we had about 70,000. The disparity in the matter of the offenses is, however, curious. In London the offenses against persons is five-sixths less than in New-York, while the offenses against property are almost double in London. That is to say we knock down, beat, kill, and murder in much larger proportion in New-York than in London, while we may seem to steal less. But this latter fact is subject to doubt, and we are disinclined to assert that the loss of property in proportion to population is not greater here today than in London. As to the character of vices in this City, drunkenness figures something like 21,500 to 18,000, and disorderly conduct in the determined of 1870. Some gallant Londoner got drunk without breaking other people's heads, other roses can get completely fuddled, and with each succeeding glass become in good-nature until they sank to the ground as insensate beasts. A drunken Russian wants to rise from the table recent (Tuesday) wants to beat in the top of your head. Assault and battery is, of course, a contradiction of intoxication, and black eyed and bruised noses figure among 500 to 5,000.

As to the nationality of the offenders, Ireland represents a trifle less than 50¾ per cent, and our own native-born, fresh and unadulterated citizens come in next, and not so far behind them. This year almost every country has its examples, and, to vary the phraseology, there is a case of the Sons of Hibernia and Caledonia from Asia to the Blessed.

Which are the worst precincts? Who claims the not very desirable assertion? The Black Lists divide the honors between the Fourth, Fifth, Eighth and Tenth Precincts, thanks to the Fourth, we suppose, the palm should be awarded. We are somewhat inclined to think from certain causes, the Tenth is getting to be a very villainous precinct. For comparison's sake, we place side by side the number of arrests in the Fourth and the Tenth Precincts:

	1871. Fourth Precinct.	1871. Tenth Precinct.
May	405	73
June	414	520
July	402	520
August	434	516
September	405	485
October	440	485
November	403	397
December	540	397
1872.		
January	447	402
February	447	394
March	396	394
April	470	394
May	705	About 500

In the Fourth we have all the way through, the comparison of male to female delinquents holds good. About five-eighths are men and the remainder are women. Here are some of the figures taken at random: 370 males, 233 females; 384 males, 208 females. Perhaps the Twenty-fourth Precinct is the strictest—averaging not more than 30 to 100 arrests per annum—while the Fourth has 705 to 1,500.

As to the effects of seasons of the year on vice in the City, it is generally supposed that the approach of Winter increases the crimes. This only holds good as to the character of the crime. It may perhaps be taken for granted that when cold weather comes on, and hunger—or, as FARJEON has it, "the tiger in the stomach"—exerts its claim, robbery may become more frequent; and we are somewhat inclined to think that there are more burglaries in Winter, but data in regard to this are not positive enough. The bulk of the arrests take place, it seems, in the Summer months, and approach their maximum about August. This makes it evident that, notwithstanding there may be an increase of arrests for disregard of the sanitary regulations, the over-use of intoxicating fluids is the cause of most of the troubles. Taking the Fourth Precinct as our type, in August there was made 570 arrests; in July it was 538; in September, etc. It deadened to 540 in December—Christmas time—then declined again until the Spring months, when from 427 it jumps up suddenly again to the 600 and odd.

Of course, in all a article of this nature, the number of commitments to the arrests ought to bear a certain fixed proportion, but we regret our inability to furnish them, as no reliable data are obtainable.

That the Police is efficient, does its duty, and is animated by a thorough *esprit de corps*, we are only too ready to acknowledge. Wherever the fault lies, it is not to be found with them. In the report of 1871, we had fifty-seven cases of murder and manslaughter; this year it will probably be larger. How many of these were punished? Of course a large proportion of these particular cases were brought—and rightly—under the head of justifiable homicide, or death from accidental causes. But there must exist a certain large proportion of actual crimes among the members of those arrested. It may not be far out of the way to say that in the 75,000 of arrests made per annum, at least 50,000 of them are for crimes and offenses amenable to the law, or that when a policeman makes three arrests, at least two of them are wrong-doers, and should have the penalty of the law inflicted on them, whether it be a simple reprimand or the gallows.

The analysis of the "Black List" is no pleasant task. Its examination convinces us that between the Magistracy and the Police there is no union of justice, otherwise we would not have the very unfortunate stigma thrown on us of having more evil-doers in our midst, for our population, than is contained in any other large City in the world.

OBITUARY.

Frederick Gerstaecker.

Herr FREDERICK GERSTAECKER, one of the most popular writers of Germany, died lately in Brunswick, in addition to his numerous works of fiction the deceased author contributed to modern literature two important works on cookraphy.

Ex-Judge Phillips.

Hon. ALFRED A. PHILLIPS, formerly Judge of the Marine Court, died at his residence, No. 126 East Twenty-seventh-street, Friday evening, at 11½ o'clock. Judge PHILLIPS was born in the Seventh Ward of this City, in 1820; studied law with the late JAMES R. WHITING, and for some time held the office of Assistant District Attorney. Under Mr. WHITING he was well known among members of the Bar as a liberal, high-toned practitioner, and in the social circle as an honorable, faithful and genial friend. The funeral services will be observed today at 3 o'clock P. M., from his late residence, No. 146 East Twenty-seventh-street.

Circular to Catholics—Archbishop McCloskey on the Pope.

The following circular, announcing that collections will be made in all the churches of the Archdiocese today for the Pope has been issued by Archbishop McCLOSKEY:

REV. DEAR SIR: Please to announce to your congregation that the annual collection for the Holy Father will be made in all the churches of the Archdiocese on the fourth Sunday after Pentecost, the 16th of June. I need not remind you of the many reasons for which it is not only desirable, but of urgent importance, that this collection should be, if possible, a more than usually large and liberal one. It is known to all that the trials and embarrassments of our Holy Father have been multiplied during the past two years far beyond anything he had hitherto been obliged to endure. The enemies of the Church and of the Apostolic See have been pursuing and still continue to pursue with ever increasing boldness their work of sacrilege and spoliation in the capital of the Christian world. It is sought to reduce the venerable pontiff, who is already virtually a prisoner in their hands, to the still further humiliation of becoming a pensioner on the bounty of an unscrupulous Government. Invited him to surrender the riches and the kingdom of his temporal goods and possessions. To this he nobly and firmly refuses to submit. He looks to his faithful children throughout the world, confident that even in this emergency, at least, they can and will protect and rescue him from the power that would fain study to rob him of supplying the wants and consoling the heart of our common father. I do not allow myself to doubt that his children in this diocese will perform their parts cheerfully and generously.

Wishing you health and blessing, I remain, dear Rev. Sir, very truly, your friend and brother in Christ,

JOHN, Archbishop of New-York.

Fire in the Atlantic Docks—A Grain Elevator Nearly Destroyed.

Shortly before 2 o'clock last evening a fire occurred in the storehouse No. 14 North Pier, Atlantic Docks, occupied by F. E. PIRTO, No. 186 Wall-street, New-York, and owned by Mr. ROBBINS, a New-York dry-goods merchant. The fire was first discovered in the engine-room, but its cause is a mystery, as the house had not been occupied nor the machinery worked for several days past. The building was injured to the amount of about $10,000. The large grain elevator adjoining and belonging to the same owners, was entirely consumed. The flames shot up the tall wooden structure with fierce velocity, and were speedily beyond the reach of the water power controlled by the Fire Department. The fiery blaze was brilliantly visible from several miles down the Bay. The loss on the elevator will amount to nearly $60,000. Insurance unknown. A large amount of grain had fortunately been removed from the premises only two or three days previous.

SUMMARY OF AMUSEMENTS.

Notes of the Week.

Two more City theatres closed their doors last night. The Lyceum ended its season by a final performance of "Article Forty-seven." This is the most discreditable piece that Brougham ever put here, and has done no good to the reputation of a management otherwise noted for taste as well as enterprise. Mr. DALY will now confine his whole attention to making his last attempt to win at once on the two wools of the Grand Opera-house and the Fifth-avenue. He starts auspiciously. The farewell English opera of the season last evening, and the singers with now we are told, enjoy some hearted success. At Wallack's the run of the "Long Strike" has terminated, and on Monday Mr. MORE gives WATTS PHILLIPS' drama, "On the Jury." It was the intention to begin the Summer season with this week, but circumstances prevented. The delay will probably insure better results than would otherwise have been attained, since there has been more time for rehearsal and scenic preparation. The latter would appear to be of unusual importance, for in the third act a mechanical device is to be attempted never yet seen on the stage. In point of cast, "On the Jury" will be decidedly strong, the list embracing the names of Mr. JOHN BROUGHAM, Mr. CHARLES FISHER, Mr. STODDART, and Miss EFFIE GERMON, besides those of Miss ELLA BURNS, Miss FRANKIE MCLALLAN and Miss MARTIN, all of whom make their first appearance in this theatre. Mr. EDWIN ADAMS continues his "Enoch Arden" for another week at Booth's Theatre, and then, we believe, the house is to close for the season. Mr. CASE is doing a good business at the Union-square with "Fortunio and the Talking Machine" is winning imperishable laurels. The Central Park Garden improves its hold on popular liking. Mr. THOMAS is warmly praised for the skill, zeal and industry with which he caters for the musical appetite, and the order and freshness which Mr. KOCH continues to maintain and greatly to the attractions of the Garden to the better class of its visitors.

Home Notes.

Mr. GEORGE F. BRISTOW intends, if he shall receive sufficient encouragement, to make arrangements with the Philharmonic Society of this City for a series of four concerts, to be given in the Academy of Music during the Fall and Winter season of 1872 and 1873. Each concert shall be preceded by three public rehearsals, the whole forming sixteen musical entertainments of the highest order. The rehearsals will take place on Saturday afternoons, and the concerts on Saturday evenings. The subscription lists, upon the length of which the opperrence of the concerts depends, are at WEBER'S rooms.... Mlle. TEDESCHI, that distinguished young violinist, during her recent concert tour increased her repertory by a number of the most difficult classical pieces. Rode, Paganini, Lipinski and Ernst all figured on her latest programmes.... A soiree musicale was given, on Thursday, at Chickering Hall, by Miss MARIE D. MOORE. Miss MOORE made her debut on this occasion, and each of her performances was repeated, in deference to the applause of the audience. The lady has a fine contralto voice, of especial volume and purity in the lower register, and her execution of the exacting recitative and aria from DONIZETTI'S "Torquato Tasso" bore eloquent testimony to her long and thorough vocal discipline.... Miss LEONA CAVENDER was last week at the Walnut-street Theatre, in Philadelphia, and Master PERCY ROSELLE was at Wood's Museum.... Mme. JANAUSCHEK was last week at the Globe Theatre, in Boston.... Mr. J. T. RAYMOND had benefited by a representation at the Chelsea Opera-house.... Mlle. ADELE and her company were last week at the St. Louis Olympic.... Pepi's Grand Opera-house, in Baltimore, is closed for the Summer.... Miss KATE PUTNAM was recently thrown from a carriage, and her arm fractured in three places.... Mr. FRANK MAYO was last week at the Chicago Academy of Music.... Mr. F. S. CHANFRAU, who, with his accomplished wife, are under engagements to Mr. TAYLE URE, will, next season, produce two original dramas of New-York life, from the pen of the fast-named gentleman.... Mr. LESTER WALLACK will, it is stated, make a professional tour of the country next season.... Messrs. JOHN S. OWENS, L. P. BARRETT, EDWIN BOOTH and EDWIN ADAMS will travel, next season, with full dramatic companies, under their respective managements. As a consequence, first-class stars will be exceedingly scarce, Mr. CHANFRAU, Mrs. BOWERS, Mrs. CHANFRAU, and one or two others, constituting the entire list.

Foreign Affairs.

On the occasion of the laying of the corner-stone of the Nibelungen Theatre, at Bayreuth, Herr WAGNER delivered an address, in which he described the aims and hopes he entertained in regard to his new Festal Theatre. It ran thus: "My friends and valued patrons—Through you I am placed in a position such as was never before occupied by a composer. You believe my promise to establish for the Germans a theatre of their own, and give me the means to erect this theatre. First of all a temporary edifice will serve, of which we lay the foundation-stone today. When we see each other again at this spot you will be greeted by this edifice, in whose characteristics you will immediately read the history of the thought incorporated in it. You will find merely an external shell, built with the most caustic material, which at most will call to your mind those hastily-erected festal halls that at times are erected in German cities for the celebration of singing and other festivities, and are immediately pulled down after the festal days are over. But that which in this edifice is calculated for a lasting existence will be evident to you on entering. Here, too, you will be met by an almost perfect lack of decoration; you will, perhaps, be surprised at first finding the ornamentation with which our ordinary festal halls are made pleasing. But, on the other hand, you will find expressed in the formation and arrangement of the stage and the space for the audience a thought through the comprehension of which you will, at once lead in a relation to the expected festal play new and totally different from that which you have hitherto experienced on entering our theatres. If this effect be pure and complete, then further the mysterious sound of the music will prepare you for the revelation and production of scenic pictures which will appear to you as from an ideal dream-world, and announce to you the whole reality of the most entrancing illusion that art is capable of. Here nothing may speak to you in mere outline, or temporarily. So far as the artistic means extend, you shall have the completest offered to you, in scenic as well as in dramatic play. Such are my plans. If I entertain the confidence in the full success of this undertaking, I gather courage from the hope which has sprung up in me out of despair itself. I confide in the German spirit, and hope for its revelation, even if those spheres of our life in which, as in the life of our public art, it "delights" only in the most fantastic misrepresentation. I confide, before all, in the spirit of German music, because I know how wishingly and clear it lights upon our mind as soon as the German *Master* invokes it to life. I confide in the dramatic players and singers, because I know that they can be educated in a new life as soon as the German Master leads them from the vanity of a degrading play, for the mere purpose of pleasing, back to the true preservation of their high mission. I confide in our musicians, and dare to say this aloud today when I see such a select company from various parts of our fatherland assembled around me, in response to my simple invitation. When these, in self-forgetting joy, send to you as festal greeting our great BEETHOVEN'S "Wonder-Symphonie," we can, indeed, well say to each other that the work which we are founding today will be no illusive castle in the air, though we musicians can only vouch to you for the truth of the idea to be embodied therein. Our undertaking has been often characterized as the founding of the 'National Theatre in Bayreuth.' I am not justified in acknowledging this designation as right. Where is the nation that owns a national theatre? As recently the question of State support to the great Paris theatres was discussed in the National Assembly, the Deputies spoke warmly for the further granting and even increase of the subvention, since the care of this theatre was a matter essential not only to Paris, but to Europe, which was accustomed to receive therefrom the law of its intellectual culture. Can we imagine, for a moment, the embarrassment and confusion that would arise in a German Parliament if a similar question were therein discussed? At best our theatre would be treated as a few years ago was our German Museum in Nuremberg, which was scouted, namely, as a chimera. Built up before my soul the design of the true 'German Theatre,' so must I at once perceive that I should remain misunderstood, from within and without, if I would come with this design before the nation. Many think, perhaps, that what from me cannot be believed would be believed of many. It might easily succeed in intriguing together an immense joint stock company which should commission for architect to erect somewhere or other a magnificent theatre, to which could be given the name of a 'German National Theatre,' in the idea that within it a German national theatrical art would soon develop. * * * You can, indeed, permit me to whom you give such honor today, to express my great joy that the peculiar thought of a private individual could be embraced and promptly considered in its difficulties by so many friends as your assembling here proves to me. In my almost personal relation to you, princes and friends, I can acknowledge the ground upon which will lay the foundation-stone today. Only with new we are told, enjoy some hearted success. At Wallack's the run of the "Long Strike" has terminated, and on Monday Mr. MORE gives WATTS PHILLIPS' drama, "On the Jury." It was the intention to begin the Summer season with this week, but circumstances prevented. The delay will probably insure better results than would otherwise have been attained, since there has been more time for rehearsal and scenic preparation. The latter would appear to be of unusual importance, for in the third act a mechanical device is to be attempted never yet seen on the stage. In point of cast, "On the Jury" will be decidedly strong, the list embracing the names of Mr. JOHN BROUGHAM, Mr. CHARLES FISHER, Mr. STODDART, and Miss EFFIE GERMON, besides those of Miss ELLA BURNS, Miss FRANKIE MCLALLAN and Miss MARTIN, all of whom make their first appearance in this theatre. Mr. EDWIN ADAMS continues his "Enoch Arden" for another week at Booth's Theatre, and then, we believe, the house is to close for the season. Mr. CASE is doing a good business at the Union-square with "Fortunio and the Talking Machine" is winning imperishable laurels. The Central Park Garden improves its hold on popular liking. Mr. THOMAS is warmly praised for the skill, zeal and industry with which he caters for the musical appetite, and the order and freshness which Mr. KOCH continues to maintain and greatly to the attractions of the Garden to the better class of its visitors.

Home Notes.

Mr. GEORGE F. BRISTOW intends, if he shall receive sufficient encouragement, to make arrangements with the Philharmonic Society of this City for a series of four concerts, to be given in the Academy of Music during the Fall and Winter season of 1872 and 1873. Each concert shall be preceded by three public rehearsals, the whole forming sixteen musical entertainments of the highest order. The rehearsals will take place on Saturday afternoons, and the concerts on Saturday evenings. The subscription lists, upon the length of which the opperrence of the concerts depends, are at WEBER'S rooms.... Mlle. TEDESCHI, that distinguished young violinist, during her recent concert tour increased her repertory by a number of the most difficult classical pieces. Rode, Paganini, Lipinski and Ernst all figured on her latest programmes.... A soiree musicale was given, on Thursday, at Chickering Hall, by Miss MARIE D. MOORE. Miss MOORE made her debut on this occasion, and each of her performances was repeated, in deference to the applause of the audience. The lady has a fine contralto voice, of especial volume and purity in the lower register, and her execution of the exacting recitative and aria from DONIZETTI'S "Torquato Tasso" bore eloquent testimony to her long and thorough vocal discipline.... Miss LEONA CAVENDER was last week at the Walnut-street Theatre, in Philadelphia, and Master PERCY ROSELLE was at Wood's Museum.... Mme. JANAUSCHEK was last week at the Globe Theatre, in Boston.... Mr. J. T. RAYMOND had benefited by a representation at the Chelsea Opera-house.... Mlle. ADELE and her company were last week at the St. Louis Olympic.... Pepi's Grand Opera-house, in Baltimore, is closed for the Summer.... Miss KATE PUTNAM was recently thrown from a carriage, and her arm fractured in three places.... Mr. FRANK MAYO was last week at the Chicago Academy of Music.... Mr. F. S. CHANFRAU, who, with his accomplished wife, are under engagements to Mr. TAYLE URE, will, next season, produce two original dramas of New-York life, from the pen of the fast-named gentleman.... Mr. LESTER WALLACK will, it is stated, make a professional tour of the country next season.... Messrs. JOHN S. OWENS, L. P. BARRETT, EDWIN BOOTH and EDWIN ADAMS will travel, next season, with full dramatic companies, under their respective managements. As a consequence, first-class stars will be exceedingly scarce, Mr. CHANFRAU, Mrs. BOWERS, Mrs. CHANFRAU, and one or two others, constituting the entire list.

NEW-ORLEANS.

A Greeley and Brown Failure—Senator Wilson—Collector Casey at Home—Local Improvements.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW-ORLEANS, Saturday, June 8, 1872.

The Greeley-Brown ratification, which was held here on the evening of the 25th of last month, was a decided failure. Very many of the influential citizens who were expected to be present did not answer the roll-call, but, to the contrary, declined to participate in the family gathering of Warmoth Liberals. Every day the chances for votes for the Cincinnati nominees among the Republicans are becoming small by degrees and beautifully less. The all-absorbing question with the citizens of this City and State is, who are to control State affairs? The Democratic and Reform Conventions, now in session here, are endeavoring to solve this problem, and with what success remains to be seen.

Senator Wilson.

The nomination of HENRY WILSON as Vice-President meets with a hearty response from the laboring classes here, who will not forget his efforts in their interest and behalf. The colored men of this State seem to appreciate and understand this nomination full as well as they do the action of the Republican Party, which has given them freedom and citizenship. They are very wise in this day and generation, considering the short time which they have had to learn their duties and responsibilities as citizens of a great Republic; and on all sides among these people the acts and labors of Senator WILSON are canvassed, and will be gratefully remembered in November next. The campaign will not fully open until the nominations of the Republican State ticket at Baton Rouge on the 19th inst.

Collector Casey at Home.

There is another subject of importance for the Administration at Washington to consider, in connection with Republican success this Fall, and that is, the retention of Collector CASEY. The merchants of this city, who are mostly with the Democracy in their views and sympathy, do not desire his removal; that he has been a faithful and efficient officer, is conceded, and why his removal should be urged is not appreciated by those who have business to do with the Customs Department here. That he is obnoxious to those whose ambitious schemes have been thwarted may be true, and so are others who have fathomed the designs of those plotters against President GRANT and the Republican Party. The action of the delegates sent from this State to the Philadelphia Convention in calling upon the President and requesting the continuance in office of Collector CASEY, meets the approbation of the Republican Party here, and, it is to be hoped, will be heeded. We cannot afford to lose so valuable an auxiliary in the coming campaign.

Local Improvements.

Our Custom-house is being slowly pushed forward to completion, and so it ought to be, for it has been anything but a decent place for the occupancy of officials connected with the conduct of the affairs of our Government. Especially is this so for the United States Courts, whose accommodations are meagre and miserable. The office of the Clerk of the District Court, under the efficient management and control of C. CLAIBORNE, Esq., is in such a condition at the present time that large numbers of the most important records of that Court are lying around loose upon desks, chairs and tables, and entirely unprotected against loss and destruction, for the want of room and accommodation. The business of this Court is very large, and increasing, and certainly the authorities in Washington should see that its Courts and its records are afforded the best and surest means of security and preservation. The Summer vacation, which begins on the 15th of this month, will give ample opportunity to this end.

THE CANADIAN LAKES OVERHEATED.

Why Water Rises and Falls—Natural Fact or an Optical Delusion—Comments of the Philadelphia Press—Conclusion for Half a Day.

From the Rochester Democrat, June 15.

The rise and fall of the waters of Lake Ontario are occasionally subjects of observation and remark. The waters in this lake, as well as in others of the great chain of lakes between the States and Canada, are sometimes much lower than at others, and without apparently any sufficient cause for the variation. The winds have been low this season, leaving it still water, considerably more dry land on the shore than in years past. In the last thirty years [illegible] there have been reports, at intervals, of a sudden rising and depression of the water of the lake, lasting some minutes, and in one instance as before the action continued for about an hour or more. The phenomenon was observed at the same time at Oswego, Pultneyville, Port Hartsdale and other points, but the person of the occurrence has generally been so brief, or the observers were such poor judges of what they observed, that they movement has been regarded by many as a great joke, if not entirely imaginary. Those, however, who have given the subject attention, and observed the facts stated by the various observers, and as different names, have a well-settled belief that our waters of Lake Ontario are at times greatly agitated, rising and falling in a singular manner, and its cause, or some of other apparent cause for the phenomenon, remains to be explained.

We have now to record a remarkable instance of the rising and recession of the waters of the lake, witnessed by parties and under circumstances likely to attract the attention of scientific men. On Thursday, the week, several well-known citizens of Rochester, with their families, went down to Charlotte to enjoy a day of bathing. They crossed over to the east pier, and while some of the party were engaged in the water with a seine in taking minnows, and others in bathing, the water was ordinarily low for a few moments, when it began gradually and then suddenly to recede, leaving the shore covered with something not a sand bank. This unaccountable freak of the water they thought very singular, and it was the occasion of some joyful remarks. The gentlemen strolled down the pier toward the lake, and in a short time, on looking back, found that the water had receded some distance, and on examining it more closely they discovered it almost as deep as in the lake. With some difficulty the boat was secured, and the drawing of the seine for minnows again commenced; but in twenty minutes the boat was found aground again, and all the minnows that had not sought refuge in the deep water. By this time the party became interested in the ebbing and flowing of the lake tide, and for three hours watched this singular tidal wave. The ebb and flow occurred every twenty minutes; that is, for the minutes the water would gradually recede, then commence rising and continue to rise for about ten minutes. The water would then stand three or four inches above the ordinary level, then recede about the same distance below the usual level, making a variation in the height of the water of nearly or quite four feet and a half every twenty minutes. The water flowed up the beach to the point touched in still water. And it flowed back ten rods beyond the ordinary water edge; thus the ebb and flow covered or laid bare the beach for fifteen rods. The water of the river at the steam-boat landing rose twenty-two inches above the level of the fourth flood-wood and left that day along the river, bays and harbor entirely, very washed out into the lake. Until the squall came up at 5½ or 6 o'clock, the wind was in the east, and with only a gentle breeze; and the lake was still and the waters calm apparently, upon the surface, beyond the piers.

On the approach of a shower just at evening, which came from the west, the wind and our friends left their point of observation; how long, therefore, after 5 o'clock the ebbing and flowing continued is not known. It is presumed this unusual phenomenon was observed at other points along the lake, both on the south and north shores, and if so, we shall be glad to have our informants, and hope their statements will be published. We leave the philosopher and scientist to explain the cause.

BASE-BALL.

Game vs. Knickerbocker—Revival of the "Old Amateur Days."

The game at the Capitoline yesterday, between the Stars and Knickerbockers, may be regarded as the first amateur game of the year, and lucky it proved for one of the combatants that they had taken the precaution of specifying the amateur character of the affair; for never since the primitive days of the game has so complete a display of "muffinism" been witnessed. The Stars, who once shone as champions, were all at pieces, and through no particular cause, the occasional good play being at the hands of such veterans as WORTH, CLYNE, DOLLARD and SPRAGUE. DOLLARD'S second-base play being in many instances in the style of the old nine. Of the Knickerbockers, the less said the better. A few good catches by MORTIMER and HALSTED, and the fine batting of HARTT compensated for the hammer-rupted run of error which marked the first few innings. DAVIS, the veteran, had little to do, but by his humorous remarks created much merriment among the spectators, of whom about 100 were present. Owing to the late hour of commencement, (5½) it was near dark when the game came to an end.

THE SCORE.

KNICKERBOCKERS.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	STARS.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.
Kirkland, s.s.	1	2	1	2	Worth, 1st b.	7	5	9	1
Rogers, 1 f.	3	2	1	0	Dollard, 2d b.	5	5	1	5
Bacon, 2d b.	2	2	2	2	Clyne, 3d b.	3	3	2	3
Halsted, 1st b.	2	2	9	0	Sprague, c.	3	3	6	1
Mortimer, c.	1	1	11	0	Cornwall, s.s.	5	5	1	3
Lyons, p.	0	1	1	2	Manly, c.	3	1	1	0
Halsted, 1st b.	1	3	6	2	Sprague, l.f.	6	3	4	0
Davis, r. f.	1	1	1	0	Chilton, p.	4	3	0	0
Hitchcock, r. f.	1	1	0	0	Beggart, r.f.	4	2	0	0
Totals.	11	15	27	6	Totals.	40	27	24	13

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Knickerbocker.	2	4	1	0	0	4	0			11
Star.	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	2	0	7

Umpire—Mr. MCDONALD.

Time of game—Two hours and thirty minutes.

THE MUTUALS BEATEN BY CLEVELAND.

The second game of the championship series, between the Mutuals of New York and the Forest Citys of Cleveland, was played at Cleveland yesterday, the Mutuals being defeated by a score of 11 to 7, as follows:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Forest City.	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	4	11
Mutual.	3	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	7

Umpire, Mr. VOLTZ.

A ONE-SIDED GAME AT BOSTON.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Boston.	0	7	11	0	0	0	0	0	6	24
Mansfield.	3	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	5

BASE-BALL NOTES.

To-morrow the Mutuals and Haymakers play at Chicago.

The Atlanthes and Baltimores will play at Philadelphia to-morrow; ALEX FERGUSON is driving the Athletic team upon an extensive tour. It is said that the Athletics have determined to reconstruct their nine, retiring MACK and FLOWERS, placing MCLONE in the catcher's position, MCGEARY at short-stop, REACH at second and FISLER at first base.

LEMON, of the Athletics, leads the batting record of all professionals so far this year, GEDNEY, of the Troy Club, being second.

Nines composed of pressmen of the *Sun* and *Times* played a close game of ten innings at the Elysian Fields yesterday, the former winning by a score of 9 to 10.

PHILADELPHIA, June 15.—In a game of baseball here this afternoon between the Athletic Club of this city and the Atlantic Club of Brooklyn, the former was by a score of 11 to 1.

Personal.

Senator R. E. Fenton, of Jamestown; Gov. J. L. Alcorn, of Mississippi, and Gen. Jas. S. Negley, of Pittsburg, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel. Bishop John Sharp, of Salt Lake; Hon. C. R. Griess, of Illinois; Gov. John Geary, of Pennsylvania, and Judge J. W. Wilson, of Indiana, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Senator Carpenter and Hon. W. W. Thompson, of California, and Senator Nye, of Nevada, are at the Grand Hotel. Gen. W. T. W. Ripley, of Vermont, is at the Southern Hotel. Gen. H. Day, of the United States Army, is at the Everett House. Gen. Prevost and Col. Snowden, of Philadelphia, are at the St. James Hotel. Hon. Jas. T. Hale, of Baltimore, is at the St. Denis Hotel. Hon. Lake P. Poland, M. C., of Vermont; Col. David Bidwell, of New-Orleans; and Col. T. S. Hancock, of Illinois, are at the Grand Central Hotel. Admiral Foto, the Spanish minister, left the Clarendon Hotel for Washington, yesterday.

Contraband Assembly on a New-York Lady in Massachusetts.

From the Boston Journal, June 15.

On Wednesday afternoon the summer residence of Miss WARING, of New-York, above a mile and a half from Lenox village, was entered by a colored man supposed to be EDWARD PETERS, a notorious thief, who finding Miss WARING alone, seized her by the throat, and uttering vile threats demanded her gold watch. Not daring to refuse, the terrified woman consented, and proceeding upstairs, where the watch was kept, one million of shouting fled of the house, to seek the watch from a drawer, and put it in his pocket. The ruffian then threw her down, got upon her with his knees and pounded her about the head, intending to kill her if at least render her insensible, while he was making his escape. He succeeded in rendering her nearly unconscious, and then left the premises. As soon as Miss WARING was able to walk, which was in about half or three-quarters of an hour, she went to a neighbor's and told what had happened. The citizens of Lenox were notified, and a hundred or more young men at once started in all directions in search of the perpetrator, and then left the premises. As soon as Miss WARING was able to walk, which was in about half or three-quarters of an hour, she went to a neighbor's and told what had happened. The citizens of Lenox were notified, and a hundred or more young men at once started in all directions in search of the perpetrator, and then left the premises. As soon as Miss WARING was able to walk, which was in about half or three-quarters of an hour, she went to a neighbor's and told what had happened. The citizens of Lenox were notified, and a hundred or more young men at once started in all directions in search of the perpetrator, and then left the premises. As soon as Miss WARING was able to walk, which was in about half or three-quarters of an hour, she went to

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—JUNE 15.

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10½ A. M.

$80,000 U.S. 5-20 C., '67...117⅞ | $20,000 U. S. 6-20 C., '68...114⅞
200 do.....117⅞ | 15,000 U. S. 6s, Cur.....114⅝
$5,000 do.....117⅝

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

[Table of stock sales before the call]

FIRST BOARD—10½ A. M.

[Table of stock sales, first board]

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—12 M.

$2,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67...117⅝ | $50,000 U. S. 6-20 C., '68...114⅝

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12½ P. M.

[Table of stock sales before the call]

SECOND BOARD—12½ P. M.

[Table of stock sales, second board]

SATURDAY, June 15—P. M.

Another very steady Bank return appears this Afternoon. The changes are slighter than usual, and the strength of Lawful Money and the general ease in the movement are much the same as on the previous report of last Saturday. The Loans go up $1,651,100, and the Deposits increase $1,068,900. There is a slight gain of $314,400 on the Greenback average, and a small loss of $46,300 on the Gold Notes average.

Money was loaned to the Brokers today at 5@6 ₱ cent., and some of the speculative Stocks were carried over as cheap as 4 ₱ cent. per annum. Discounts at Bank and on the Street on approved Mercantile paper are 6@7 ₱ cent. We have heard of 3 months' loans on Stocks to leading houses at 5 ₱ cent., and 6 and 7 months' loans at 7 ₱ cent. by out-of-town moneyed institutions.

The Gold, Stock and Exchange markets are today free of speculative excitement. The Stock Exchange inclined to firmness on most of the New-York and Western Roads, after the sudden decline of Thursday, which seems to have attracted fresh buyers. The recovery is slow on Pacific Mail, but there was less pressure to sell. The Public Funds hold steady. The sales of Gold are 113⅛@114 @113⅛ ₱ cent. The rates of Exchange are 109½@109⅝ ₱ cent. on London, 60 days, and 110½@110⅝ ₱ cent., sight. There was a feeling on the Street in the Afternoon that the Geneva Arbitration will go over by common consent, and without feeling on the part of either of the principals to the Treaty.

After the Second Board the following quotations on the general market were made at the close of the Exchange at 3 o'clock P. M.

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—JUNE 15.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States New 5s	113¾	113¾
U. S. 5-20s, '65, May and Nov	115¼	115¼
U. S. 5-20s, '67, Jan. and July	117⅛	117⅛
American Gold	113¾	113¾
Bills on London, 60 days	109½	109½
N.Y. Central and Hudson	97¼	97⅝
Chicago & Rock Island	109½	110
North-west Common	71¾	71¾
Pacific Mail	69½	69¾
St. Paul Preferred	77¾	77¾
St. Paul Common	53¾	53¾
Ohio and Mississippi	45¾	45¾
Western Union Telegraph	75¾	75¾
Erie	19	19
Union Pacific	38½	38½
Lake Shore	95¾	95¾
C., C. and Indiana Central	85¾	85¾
Missouri, Kansas and Texas	44⅝	43¾

At the very close of the Hall of the Exchange, the Share list was steady, and on most of the Railroads inclined to firmness. Erie was exceptionally weak.

The following bids were made at the Exchange Board for the State Bonds:

Tennessee 6s, old	73½	Connecticut 6s	104½
Tennessee 6s, new	73	Alabama 5s	70
Virginia 6s, old	43	Alabama 8s, Funded	87
Virginia 6s, reg. old	43	Ark. 7s, I. R. & F. Bds.	13
Virginia 6s, Cons. Bds.	42	Ark. 6s, M. & A. R'd.	41½
Virginia 6s, Def. Bds.	17	Louisiana 6s	73
Georgia 6s	77	Ohio 6s	104½
Georgia 7s	93½	Ohio 5s	107
North Carolina 6s, old	25½	Kentucky 6s	100
North Carolina 6s, new	25½	Missouri 6s	99¾
S. C. Funding act 6s	67	Michigan 6s	97
S. C. 7s	70	Michigan 7s	98
S. C. Special Tax	2½	Michigan 8s	103
South Carolina 6s	67	Michigan 6s	98
S. C. 6s, Jan. & July	34	Minnesota 6s	100
S. C. 6s, April & Oct.	33½	N. Y. Sup. Ct. 7s	107
Missouri 6s	97	N. Y. 6s, Gen. Fd.	110
Mo. 6s, R. R. Bds	93	N. Y. 6s, Gen. Fd.	108
Louisiana 6s, Levee	75	N. Y. 6s, Gen. Fd.	104
California 7s	110	N. Y. 6s, Gen. Fd.	104

PHILADELPHIA QUOTATIONS—JUNE 15.

Telegraphed to Messrs. E. D. Randolph & Co.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, old	99¾	
City 6s, new	100	100⅛
Camden and Amboy	124½	125
Pennsylvania Central	89¾	90
Reading	19¾	19⅝
Lehigh Valley	60¾	60¾
Catawissa Preferred	46	46½
Philadelphia and Erie	28	28½
Northern Central	87	90
Lehigh Navigation	44⅝	44¾
Lenigh Gold Loan	96¾	97

The week's imports of Foreign Merchandise have been to the special value of $2,000,714.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

Howes & Macy, Bankers, No. 30 Wall-st., New-York, offer the same facilities to Depositors as Incorporated Banks, and allow Interest on daily Balances at the rate of Four per Cent.

The St. Joseph and Denver City Railroad Company's

1st MORTGAGE BONDS

are being absorbed by an increasing demand for them.

Secured as they are by a first mortgage on the road, land grant, franchise, and equipments, combined in one mortgage, they commend at once a ready market.

A liberal sinking fund provided in the mortgage deed must advance the price upon the closing of the loan. Principal and interest payable in GOLD. Interest at eight (8) per cent. per annum. Payable semi-annually, free of tax. Principal in thirty years. Denominations, $1,000, $500 and $100. Coupons or Registered.

Price 87½ and accrued interest, in currency, from Feb. 15, 1872.

Maps, circulars, documents, and information furnished.

Trustees, Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of New-York.

Can now be had through the principal banks and bankers throughout the country, and from the undersigned, who unhesitatingly recommend them.

TANNER & CO., Bankers,
No. 11 Wall-st., New-York.

☞ THE SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD LAND GRANT BONDS of the WEST WISCONSIN RAILWAY, now completed, the sale at 85½ and accrued interest, in currency, by

WHITE, MORRIS & CO., No. 15 Wall-st., and
GWYNNE, JOHNSON & DAY, No. 16 Wall-st.

LAW REPORTS.

DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—JUNE 15.

By Judge Barrett.

In the matter of I. M. P. Ring; memoranda for counsel.

Matilda Seurbeck vs. George W. Chandler; report confirmed and judgment of nullity granted.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM—JUNE 15.

By Judge Curtis.

Henry Landenmeyer et al. vs. Edwin J. Pinkerston; motion granted without costs.

John Leonard, Central Park, Hark and North River Railroad Company; order granted.

William C. Alden vs. Wm. E. Callender; motion denied without costs.

COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM—JUNE 15.

By Judge Joseph F. Daly.

Hannen vs. The Barnett Reversible Sewing-machine Company; judgment for plaintiff for costs.

Bangs vs. The Pine Ridge Railroad Company of South Carolina; order settled.

Sebott vs. Wright; judgment ordered for plaintiff.

NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

The Nomination of Hon. Haubridge Wadleigh for United States Senator—His Speech of Acceptance.

As stated in our special telegrams yesterday, Hon. RAINSFORD WADLEIGH, of Milford, has been nominated by the Republican members of the New-Hampshire Legislature for United States Senator, to succeed Hon. JAMES W. PATTERSON, whose term will expire in 1873. The nomination was made on the fifth ballot in the caucus on Thursday evening, the vote standing 160 for him to 58 for all others. The Boston *Journal's* correspondent says:

The result of the ballot was received with the wildest enthusiasm, the assembly cheering for a long time, and many throwing up their hats. As soon as Mr. WADLEIGH'S nomination was announced the doors were thrown open, and the crowd of outsiders, who had for hours been waiting the result, poured into the room. Mr. WADLEIGH, being one of the Representatives, was of course in the hall, and as he appeared on the stage in search of the Committee, the cheering was deafening. It was some moments before order could be restored. In introducing the nominee the Chairman said: "I have the pleasure of introducing to you Mr. WADLEIGH. No danger of any Connecticuts now." (Laughter and applause.) Mr. WADLEIGH addressed the caucus as follows:

Mr. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN: For this expression of your confidence in me, which was entirely unexpected to me, and as which I am as much astonished as any man could be, I give you my sincere thanks. Indeed, words cannot express the feelings of my heart. I have not labored for this nomination. I have not sought it. [Voices, "That's so!" applause.] I did not expect it, and, gentlemen, I confess to my surprise that you should have selected me over those abler, more experienced friends of mine, against whom I have been a candidate for your nomination. It is too late for me to-night to make any speech if I had one ready, and with this expression of my thanks to you, gentlemen, and with the assurance that in all dates that shall develve upon me I will endeavor to carry out the wishes of the Republican Party of New-Hampshire, and to do all that in me lies for the prosperity of this great country, and for these great principles which we believe in, I bid you good night.

The speaking was no sooner over than many of the Representatives crowded upto the platform to shake hands with the recipient of the caucus honors. On leaving the hall Mr. WADLEIGH was accompanied to the hotel by a large crowd of Senators, Representatives and others. Mr. WADLEIGH is a native of Sutton, N. H., and is in his forty-second year. He received a short coach academic education, afterward read law, and has been for some years a resident of Milford and a prominent lawyer of the Hillsborough County Bar. He has represented Milford in the Legislature seven or eight years, but aside from that has never been a candidate for any office. He is entirely free from all political rings and combinations of any kind, which in a great measure accounted for his popularity in the caucus. Soon after the March election he was urged to be a candidate for the Speakership of the House, but declined. He occupies a high rank in his profession, is a fine speaker, and possesses the requisite qualifications to make him an efficient, popular and valuable Senator.

After the caucus Mr. WADLEIGH received his friends for several hours at the Phœnix Hotel. Among those who called to congratulate him were Hon. E. H. Rollins, Hon. Jacob Benton, Gen. Marston, Gen. Nath Head, Harry Bingham, the Democratic nominee for the United States Senate, Congressman Parker, Hon. Francis R. Chase, Col. Geo. E. Pierce, Superintendent Peed, and many others.

Hon. Orestes Cleaveland went to Boston this evening, and consequently was not here to congratulate the nominee. Mr. STEARNS came into the Senatorial field late, but the handsome vote given him shows that he has a strong hold upon the confidence of the Republican Party. Mr. ROLLINS was well supported, his many friends thought the great services that he has done the party entitled him to the nomination. His supporters worked nobly, and though disappointed, their affection for their tried and honored leader has suffered no diminution. The defeat of Mr. PATTERSON was not a personal matter. Many who voted against him were his warm friends, but they believed in the interests of the principles of retention. Mr. PATTERSON has done well credit to himself, and high honor to the State and nation, as a Representative and Senator at Washington, and the people of New-Hampshire will ever hold him in grateful remembrance. The nomination of Mr. WADLEIGH augurs well for the Republican Party in New-Hampshire. It will buoy it still deeper old hands, give the present harmony a surer foundation, develop greater activity, strengthen the weak and despondent, and bring to the organization new life and a longer lease of power. The action of the caucus this evening means a Republican victory next Fall, and a triumph in March that will bring back to the party its old majority and its former prestige.

The Salem Custom-House—Why the Collector Was Removed.

From the Boston Advertiser, June 14.

With reference to the removal of Mr. PALFREY from the Collectorship at Salem, it seems right to make the following statement in justice to the Secretary of the Treasury and the President: By an act of March 3, 1871, it is provided that where the value of an article exceeds $400, duties on the goods seized shall be deducted before direction of proceeds is made between the United States, the officers and the informers. The practical result is, not only to reduce the amount received by the Collector, &c., but in a case of seized liquors duties are so high and auction sales so low, that nothing remains for distribution. By Regulations of May 1, 1867, collectors were directed to execute this law "faithfully and punctually." By circular of Oct. 26, 1869, it is stated that officers sometimes make separate seizures of goods liable for one forfeiture in order to increase their shares. Severe punishment is directed in such cases, and to which the seizure is made at different times. In this case a seizure was made of goods valued at about $2,500. It was one seizure made at one time and one place, by one officer, serving one warrant and making one return. It was reported and the case was communicated to the Government, and at once the question arose, so that the Government would lose and the informer and Collector would gain by the fraud. These facts were sustained in a case before the United States Court. And though we do not believe that Mr. PALFREY was personally cognizant of the fraud, or would have consented to profit by it, had such also the fraud, could be committed, while he was in charge of the office, seemed a sufficient ground for his removal.

A Scene at the White House—Wished to Whip the President.

From the Washington Star, June 12.

This morning, about 9 o'clock, a tall, wild-looking man was noticed walking about the lower rooms of the Executive Mansion, and Officer KRAMER, regarding him as a suspicious character, questioned him. He stated that his name was RICHARD F. JONES, from Prince George's County, Maryland, and demanded to see the President. Being told that the President (GRANT) was absent from the city, he demanded that he should be telegraphed, for as soon as he (Jones) had whipped the world, and could not rest satisfied until he had whipped the President, who ought to be ousted and the Pope of Rome put in his place. Officer KRAMER took the would-be prize-fighter into custody and started with him to the police head-quarters, but proceeding quietly for some distance, the prisoner suddenly turned on the officer and attempted to break away, seeing his peril in the affair. Officers DOYLE and SHERIDON came to the rescue, and the prisoner was taken to head-quarters and locked up.

The Base-Ball in Sixteen Shots.

From the Boston (Mass.) Whig, June 13.

Prof. FERNALD, of the State Agricultural College, informs us that during the first eleven days of this month two and eighty-seven hundredths inches of rain fell; and extraordinary amount when we remember that the monthly average throughout the year is but two and one-half inches, and that we have had no heavy storm this month, the rain falling in a succession of showers. During the whole of June, 1870, but two and seven-hundredthsinches of rain fell, and in the corresponding month last year only two and a half inches. The planting has been much delayed by the wet condition of the land, and those who were able to plant before this unusual rainy season commenced are fearful of the seed rotting in the ground.

Appointments at Yale.

The Townsend premiums were awarded to the following members of the Senior class: Robert E. Coe, John E. Hincks, Alexander E. Merriam, Frank R. Root, Charles J. H. Ropes, Henry M. Sanders. HINCKS and ROPES wrote upon "Gibbon's Secondary Cause for the Rapid Growth of the Christian Church;" COE, MERRIAM and SANDERS, upon "Sir Walter Raleigh," and ROOT upon "The Progress of English Poetry in the Treatment of External Nature." The speaking for the DeForest will occur Friday, June 21. The following Seniors have been appointed to speak at Commencement: Clendenin, Coe, C. C. Deming, Downing, Emerson, Kendall, Kendrick, Lines, Hincks, Hoppin, Holbrook, Merriam, Moore, Sanders, Sobell, Ransdell, Richards, Willcox.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, June 15—11 A. M.—Consols opened at 92¼ for money and 92⅝ for the account. United States five-twenty Bonds, 1862, 91; 1865 old, 91; 1867, 91¼; 10-forties, 89¼.

11½ P. M.—Consols and American Securities closed at 92⅝ for money and account.

FRANKFORT, June 15.—United States five-twenty Bonds, 98¾ for the issue of 1862.

LIVERPOOL, June 15—11 A. M.—COTTON—The market opened quiet and steady. Middling Uplands, 11⅝d. Middling Orleans, 11¾d. The sales of the day are estimated at 10,000 bales.

1½ P. M.—COTTON—The market closed unchanged. The sales of the day have been 10,000 bales, including 2,000 for export and speculation. The shipments of cotton from Bombay, since the last report to the 14th inst., have been 68,000 bales.

BREADSTUFFS—The market is quiet. PRODUCE—Refined Petroleum, 1s. 6d.

LONDON, June 15.—RUSSIAN TALLOW, 35s. 6d. Evening—SPERM OIL, £97 15s. per ton.

FURNITURE.

THE ICE KING

REFRIGERATOR,

Patented Feb. 15, 1870. H. M. Diggins, Patentee. First-class premium awarded for the Ice King at all the industrial exhibitions held throughout the West, South and South-west. Its advantages over others are numerous. It is a preserver, not a consumer, like others. Having one set of flues, it requires but 50 lbs. of ice per day. The Ice King I can freeze a pan of water into solid ice in a few hours. 2d. I can produce a temperature of fifteen degrees in Midsummer. 3d. It will preserve the contents for twenty hours at a time. 4th. Its odors will not partake of the taste or smell of the other. 5th. The Refrigerator is divided into two separate and distinct compartments. 6th. Combines the best water cooler in the world. 7th. It can be made into all sizes for family use, hotels, restaurants, butchers, fish and game dealers, steam-boats or any other place where a Refrigerator is required. 8th. I challenge the world to produce its equal. The celebrated Ice King Refrigerator is now on exhibition and in actual operation and for sale by the

THE ICE KING REFRIGERATOR MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
OF NEW-YORK,
NO. 1,234 BROADWAY,
under the Sturtevant House.
CALL AND SEE IT.

[ESTABLISHED 1807.]

E. H. CONOVER & CO.,
350 Chatham Street, cor. Pearl,
FURNITURE AND CARPETS,
PARLOR SUITES,
CHAMBER SUITES,
DINING-ROOM SUITES,
MIRRORS, DESKS,
and a general and varied assortment of every description of

WHITE, CANE-SEAT AND COMMON CHAMBER SUITS, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, MATTRESSES & BEDDING,
at VERY LOW PRICES for cash.
☞ PAYMENTS RECEIVED IN INSTALMENTS IF DESIRED.

CARPETS AND MATTINGS.
SELLING OUT THE BALANCE OF SPRING STOCK.
FOR CASH.

30 pieces English Tapestry Brussels	$1 25
50 pieces Hartford Three-ply	1 00
25 pieces Hartford Three-ply	1 10
500 pieces White Matting	15
1,000 pieces Red Duck Matting	20
100 pieces Extra Fancy Matting	25

J. W. DIRICK,
Nos. 965 and 970 Canal-st.

A. HINARD,
STORAGE FOR FURNITURE, BAGGAGE, &c.,
BAGGAGE MOVED OR EXPRESSED TO ANY PART OF THE CITY OR COUNTRY.
OFFICES, 77 4TH-AV. 393 WEST 46TH-ST.

ZERO REFRIGERATOR.
With water-cooler, is the best meat and ice preserver in the world. Send for book.
A. SO. HOWE'S, 687 BROADWAY, 1ST AND 3D-ST.
REFRIGERATORS REPAIRED.

FOR SALE—THIS WEEK, SOME LARGE Brussels carpets, nearly new; party breaking up housekeeping; No. 15 East 24th-st. Second-hand dealers need not apply.

COAL.

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY'S SCRANTON
COAL.

STOVE.....$5 50 | FURNACE.....$5 00
GRATE & EGG.....5 00 | CHESTNUT.....4 75
Portion of 2,000 lbs. screened and delivered.
YARDS—Nos. 113 and 115 West 23d-st.
Nos. 135, 137 and 139 East 23d-st.
OFFICES—No. 54 1-2 West 23d-st., Junction of Broadway and 23d-av.
No. 277 Sixth-av., near 14th-st.
Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

Nos. 116 AND 118 LIBERTY-ST.,
NEW-YORK, June 15, 1872.

THE FIRM OF ARTHUR GILLENDER & CO. is this day dissolved by mutual consent.
ARTHUR GILLENDER.
NAPOLEON B. KUKUCK.
JOSEPH R. R. WOOD.
JOHN ANDERSON & CO. will continue the business at the same place.

BILLIARD TABLES.

WM. H. GRIFFITH,
NEW DESIGN
Fernell Serpted Bellard Tables,
Manufacturer of DELANEY'S PATENT WIRE CUSHIONS. No. 6 Vesey-st., New-York. Tables, balls, cues, lime, chalk. Lowest market prices. Old tables cut down. Orders by mail attended to.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C.

FRANKENFIELD & CO., JEWELERS,
Nos. 208 and 210 4th-av., corner 18th-st., and Nos. 229 6th-av., corner 30th-st., will call for thirty days more American watches, French and American clocks, sterling silver, diver-plated ware, &c., to inspect their extensive stock before altering and rearranging their stores and factory.

MEDICAL.

THE METAPHYSICAL DISCOVERY alone kills the germs of Cancer. See the DOLLAR TEST SET in Sunday's *Herald* Building, or of druggists generally.

Inclose ten cents to the Metaphysical University, No. 11 Bond-st., New-York, or Detroit Office, No. 414 Fifth-st., Philadelphia, for Mrs. M. G. Bryan's pamphlet of sixty eight pages, worth many times the money to the sick.

Diseases of the Skin successfully treated by DR. MARSH, No. 49 Bond-st., New-York. Hours, 9 to 4.

DR. SCHIFFER, 23 UNION-SQUARE, cures Nervous Debility, Impotency, Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Impure Blood, Syphilis, Stricture, Gleet, Gonorrhœa, Kidney and Bladder Complaints, Female Weakness, Irregularities, Suppressions, Whites, Uterine Tumors, Ulcerations, Displacements, Sterility, Change of Life, Piles, Fistula, Rectal Ulcers, Diseases of the Rectum, Abscesses, Tumors, Cancers, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, Heart Disease, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dropsy, Fits, Epilepsy, Paralysis, Deafness, Blindness, Diseases of the Throat, Lungs, Nose, Head, Eyes, Ears, Skin, Blood, Bones, Nerves, Stomach, Bowels, Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Womb, Rupture, Tapeworm, Worms, Boils, Tetter, Ringworm, Erysipelas, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Sores

FINANCIAL.

SAFE AND PROFITABLE.

THE

CANADA SOUTHERN

First Mortgage Sinking Fund 30 Years

7 PER CT. GOLD BONDS

AT

90 and ACCRUED INTEREST.

The Road runs from Buffalo to the Detroit River, and is the Eastern link in the new AIR LINE FROM BUFFALO TO CHICAGO, and has been under construction for about two years past by railroad men who have seen the necessity for a STEEL RAIL, LOW GRADE SHORT ROUTE between the great railroad systems which diverge from Chicago, Toledo and Buffalo.

Among the builders of the road, by whose cash subscriptions 220 miles (out of 230) have already been graded, bridged and made ready for the superstructure, a large part of the steel rails bought, all of the equipments purchased, and a part of the equipments purchased, are

MILTON COURTRIGHT, JOHN F. TRACY, DAVID DOWS, WM. L. SCOTT, HENRY FARNHAM, E. A. FORSYTH, HENRY H. PORTER, JOHN M. BURKE, M. L. SYKES, JR., R. P. ALLEN, all directors, either in the Chicago and Northwest, or the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific; GEO. OPDYKE, of the Midland road; JOHN B. ALLEN, SIDNEY DILLON, DANIEL DREW, J. S. CASEBEER, J. & J. CASEY, O. S. CHAPMAN, JOHN ROSS, DAVID STEWART, and P. H. WINSTON.

THE ROAD will be

63 MILES SHORTER THAN ANY OTHER ROAD,

either BUILT or in contemplation between Buffalo and Chicago, and will also shorten the distance between Toledo and Buffalo twenty-three miles.

THE MAXIMUM GRADE on the entire line does not exceed FIFTEEN FEET to the mile—and Ninety-six per cent of the road IS STRAIGHT.

THE ROAD WILL BE COMPLETED and in running order on or before the 31 of this year.

The principal and interest of the bonds are payable either in New-York, London or Frankfort.

We confidently recommend the bonds to all classes of investors.

LEONARD, SHELDON & FOSTER,

No. 10 WALL-ST.

NOTICE.

HAVING BECOME ASSOCIATED with Messrs. LEONARD, SHELDON & FOSTER in the Agency of the CANADA SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY, we offer the above-named Bonds for sale. After a thorough investigation we recommend them to our friends and customers as a sure and reliable investment. Pamphlets and all other information furnished on application.

WINSLOW, LANIER & CO.,

No. 27 PINE-ST.

$150,000.—BONDS OF THE

COUNTY OF MOBILE, ALABAMA,

issued for the improvement of Harbor and Bay of Mobile. Twenty years to run, with eight per cent interest, payable over and a half and accrued interest. For sale by

JAMES H. MASSON, Agent,

At Ninth National Bank, New-York.

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO.,

BANKERS, No. 14 WALL-ST.

ANDREWS & CO., PARIS.

Travelers' Credits. Circular notes and Sterling Exchange on UNION BANK OF LONDON.

Commercial and Travelers' Credits and Franc Exchange on PARIS.

Railway and other LOANS negotiated. Stocks and Bonds dealt in on commission. Interest on deposits.

CHOICE INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

REGISTERED BONDS OF LEAVENWORTH COUNTY, KANSAS, value of property over $30,000,000.

BONDS OF THE CITY OF LA GRANGE, LAFAYETTE COUNTY, MO., issued for municipal purposes.

BONDS OF THE VILLAGE OF NEWLOOM, OHIO, will run both for eight, ten and twelve years to run.

All payable in New-York City. For sale at prices that will pay from twelve to fifteen per cent on the investment.

MUNICIPAL BONDS of the highest grade always on hand. Call or send for descriptive circulars.

THOS. F. ELLIS & CO.,

Bankers, No. 14 Pine-st.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,

BANKERS, No. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,

ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

No. 59 WALL-ST.,

ISSUE COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE IN all PARTS of the WORLD.

OFFICE OF THE COMMERCIAL WAREHOUSE COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, No. 29 WILLIAM-ST. } New-York, June 15, 1872.

HOLDERS OF THE BONDS, COUPONS or Stock of Carroll County are hereby informed that this Company will receive bonds for registration by June 20, according to the act of the General Assembly passed by the people of South Carolina, ratified on the 23d of March, 1872, the fourth section of which reads as follows:

SEC. 4. The Commercial Warehouse Company, in the City of New-York, and the Carolina National Bank, in the City of Columbia, S. C., are hereby declared to be authorized agents for the registration of the bonds, coupons or stock of the State of South Carolina, and they are authorized on the passage of this act to receive any bonds, coupons or stock of the State of South Carolina, and they are authorized to register the same in books to be provided for such purpose, and to issue certificates of such registration to the holders of all the bonds, coupons or stock of the State of South Carolina which may be presented to them for registration, and to stamp on each one of the above-specified pieces of registry, in the registration of such bonds, coupons or stocks, the number and date of such registration, and the Certificate of Stock, the set under which it was issued, and the kind of the certificate, whether corporation, firm or individual, and shall be required to cancel all bonds, coupons or stocks so registered, and issue certificates of stock in lieu thereof, and shall not issue any certificate of stock for bonds, coupons or stocks so registered, but shall issue to the holders of the same certificates of stock in the Commercial Warehouse Company of New-York, and the Carolina National Bank, in the City of Columbia, S. C., to publish in the cities of New-York, Charleston, and Columbia, the number, denomination, and the last number which they have issued, and the State Treasurer of the State of South Carolina shall not pay interest on said bonds or stocks until they have been registered according to the requirements of this act.

JOHN D. SOWNAM, President.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders of the Mount Morris Fire Insurance Company, for the election of seventeen Directors to serve for one year, as provided by law, and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before the meeting, will be held at the General Office of the Company, in the City of New-York, on TUESDAY, the 9th day of July next.

The polls will be open at 10 A. M. and will close at 12 o'clock, or for such further time as may be necessary, in the opinion of the Inspectors, to poll all votes then present.

The transfer books will be closed at the close of business MONDAY, the 10th day of June, instant, and will reopen for the transfer of Common Stock July 16, and for Preferred July 18.

By order, W. N. OTIS, Secretary.

FINANCIAL.

10 TO 12 PER CENT. INTEREST.

UNION MUNICIPAL BONDS.

SAFETY AND PROFIT COMBINED.

COUNTY, CITY AND TOWN ISSUES.

Principal and Interest Coupons promptly paid semi-annually in New-York.

AT A LARGE REDUCTION BELOW PAR.

Also, Insurance, Bank, Gas-light, New-York City Railroad Stocks and Bonds, &c., &c.

PAYING 10 TO 20 PER CENT.

All strictly first-class securities, on the lowest margin rates, for sale by

ALBERT B. NICOLAY & CO.,

BANKERS, STOCK-BROKERS AND AUCTIONEERS,

No. 6 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK.

Prime Investment Securities a specialty, with this house for over twenty years.

AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO.,

BANKERS,

No. 74 BROADWAY.

Letters of Credit for travelers, and Bills of Exchange issued on all the principal cities of Europe.

Correspondents in London,

CITY BANK OF LONDON.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

RICHMOND HILL,

LONG ISLAND,

is a railroad station and beautiful village seven miles from the Roosevelt-street Ferry, by South-side Railroad, and two miles west from Jamaica, being at the junction of the railroad with Myrtle and Fulton ave. It has an elevated grade, and is handsomely laid out with wide streets, and park, improved with elegant and elegant buildings, ornamental trees, and macadamized sidewalks; thoroughly drained; perfectly healthy; the whole town over 200 above tide; exempt against malarious fevers, and is located so as to command a full view of the ocean on ROCKAWAY and of the surrounding country.

COTTAGES AND MANSARD-ROOF DWELLINGS IN VARIETY, FOR SALE OR TO LET, AND ELIGIBLE LOTS AND VILLA SITES FOR SALE.

The place is noted for residences throughout the year; climate milder in Winter and cooler in Summer than that of the interior; the surrounding scenery beautiful and roads excellent; churches and schools near by, of access by cars or stages; fuel and food cheap; time to the ferry at South Seventh-street, thirty minutes; fare, 15 cents; yearly commutation, $48.

Take Depot from Roosevelt or Grand street Ferries and 4 o'clock P. M. Express Train, or Accommodation at present rates, will rapidly commence in Vale.

Apply to C. E. FOWLER, Agent, near the station, or to H. B. HAZARD, JR., No. 10 Broadway.

$5,000—FOR SALE—IN THE UPside,) a pleasantly situated house, nine rooms, with water in kitchen and bath-room; furnace in cellar, with registers in all the principal rooms; marble mantel in parlor; cellar extends under whole house 1st 8x11½; good well of water and cistern on premises. Address H. B., Box No. 114 Times Office.

MORNINGSIDE MANSION, IN FITCHFIELD, BERKSHIRE COUNTY, MASS.—This villa, recently owned and occupied by Judge B. R. Curtis, offers for sale, at a bargain, its fine Sanford acres of meadow, tillage and wood land, one to the with it; the land is of the first quality and has a warm south-easterly exposure; the buildings are all in perfect repair and well adapted to family use for Winter occupancy; it is provided with a prolific grapery, a large and productive fruit orchard, and extensive garden grounds, well cared for and inviting; the surroundings are of unusual range of beautiful scenery, and the place is considered one of the very finest villas in the country; it is one mile from the centre of Fitchfield. Inquire of E. H. KELLOGG, Fitchfield, Mass., or of GEORGE OPDYKE, New-York.

FOR SALE, TO CLOSE TRUSTS.—COLUMBIA HEIGHTS AND FURMAN-STREET, BROOKLYN.—Very desirable dwelling, No. 42 Columbia Heights, adjoining Middagh Park, three stories and an Mansard, commands full view of the harbor; lot, 25x100, with good building on Furman-st.; price, $20,000, with $6,000 separately, if desired.

EDGEWATER, STATEN ISLAND.—Twenty-three acres, superbly situated, adjoining the Cunard grounds; beautifulness insured by recent drainage of entire vicinity; price, $4,000.

Terms to be as follows: 10 per cent. cash; balance, A. P. MAN, 25 Wall and 19 Pine-st.

A DELIGHTFUL COTTAGE RESIDENCE, combining unusual attractions, facilities and advantages, for sale or to lease on favorable terms. Forty-five minutes from New-York; two roads; near depots; fifty trains; trip tickets 25 cents; select society; fish, game, fruit and larger fruits, flowers, lawn, &c.; stable if desired. Handy, roomy and convenient; furnace, range, tubs, hot and cold water, bath closets, &c.; improving locality; terms to suit; will be furnished for much less; one-third cash down. Apply for permits at Wall-st. ferry, both Depot, (New-Jersey Central Railroad,) or to VILLA PROPERTY, Box No. 215 New-York Post-office.

LONG BRANCH COTTAGES OF THE 31 can always be found for sale or to rent, furnished or unfurnished, for the coming season at very desirable places. Send for circulars, different to the size, with cuts of ground attached. Unimproved plots on the ocean drive and vicinity, well located for investment or building purposes for sale. Permit catalogues and map of full description mailed free. A correct and special survey map of Long Branch can be seen at our office. FRANK G. & DAVID E. BROWN, Special Agents, No. 20 Broadway.

THE ELEGANT MANSION, (FURnished or unfurnished,) and grounds of Adams Bailey, at Scarsdale, Westchester County; twenty-two acres beautifully laid out; every modern improvement; house new; replete with City conveniences; grand view in every direction; one mile from depot. Apply to A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO., No. 77 Cedar-st.

ELIZABETH, N. J.—FOR SALE—$2,500 MORTgage.—For sale, a new two-story and French roof house, twelve rooms, bath-room, marble mantels, &c.; corner lot, gas, pump, house trees, extension 12x18; 16 feet wide; lot 25x100 feet, on Fourth-st., above 6 feet on 5-foot avenue; lot 25x177, fences all around; will be sold on easy terms. Address H., Box No. 138 Times Office.

HANDSOME STONE HOUSE, WITH tower, out-buildings and grounds, of the late E. D. ——, at Summit, 22 miles from the city by Harlem Railroad; also a quarter mile from depot; apple trees, gas lawn, garden, shrubbery and fruit. Apply to A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO., No. 77 Cedar-st.

FOR SALE OR TO LET AT GLEN Cove, Long Island—Two-story and side house, containing nine rooms, bath-room, hot and cold water, heated by furnace, and in perfect order; situated on Glen Cove Creek, about 5 minutes from depot; coach-house and stable; large lot, with fruit trees, &c. Apply to A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO., No. 77 Cedar-st.

FOR SALE OR TO LET AT GLEN Cove, Long Island—Two-story and side house, containing nine rooms, bath-room, hot and cold water, heated by furnace, and in perfect order; situated on Glen Cove Creek, about 5 minutes from depot; coach-house and stable; large lot, with fruit trees, &c. Apply to A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO., No. 77 Cedar-st.

DIVIDENDS.

OFFICE ERIE RAILWAY COMPANY, No. 241 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, June 14, 1872.

DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS OF THIS Company have declared a Dividend from the earnings of the road for the current six months of Three and One Half per Cent on the preferred stock, payable on and after July 1 next, to the registered holders of stock at the closing of the books.

The transfer books will be closed from the present date until the 30th of June next.

By order of the Board.

H. N. OTIS, Secretary.

OFFICE OF CHICAGO AND NORTH-WESTERN RAILway Company, No. 52 Wall-st.

NEW-YORK, June 14, 1872.

A DIVIDEND OF THREE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT. (and Government duty) has been declared on the Preferred Stock of this Company, payable at the office of the Company on and after the 1st day of July, 1872, to the holders of the balance shown by the books of the Company on the 18th day of June, 1872. The transfer books of the Preferred stock will be closed on Saturday, June 22, 1872, at the close of business, and reopened on Monday, June 24, 1872, at 10 A. M.

A. L. REICHARD, Treasurer.

OHIO AND MISSISSIPPI RAILWAY COMPANY.—OFFICE, NO. 52 WALL-ST. NEW-YORK, June 14, 1872.

THE REGULAR QUARTERLY DIVIDEND of Two and One-half per Cent, will be paid on and after July 1st next, to the holders of the Preferred Stock of the Company, registered on the books of the Company at the close of business on the 20th inst. The transfer books will be closed on the 20th inst. and reopened on the 1st of July next.

By order of the Board.

H. W. SLOAN, Secretary.

EIGHTH NATIONAL BANK.

A Dividend of Twenty-five Per Cent. will be paid to the creditors of the Eighth National Bank at the office of the Receiver, No. 3 Nassau-st., on the 20th day of June, 1872, and after WEDNESDAY, June 19, 1872.

JOHN JAY KNOX, Controller of the Currency.

NATIONAL BANK OF NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, June 14, 1872.

A DIVIDEND OF SIX PER CENT. OUT of the earnings of the past six months, free of all tax, has this day been declared by the Bank; payable on and after the 1st of July next. The transfer books will remain closed until the first proximo.

E. H. PERKINS, Jr., Cashier.

OFFICE OF WELLS, FARGO & CO., No. 54 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, June 14, 1872.

A DIVIDEND OF THREE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT. on the capital stock of this Company has been declared, payable JULY 5.

The transfer books will be closed this inst. at 3 P. M., and reopened July 5, at 10 A. M.

C. GODDARD, Treasurer.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

O. H. PIERSON, Auctioneer.

BY A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BRO.,

AUCTIONEERS AND DEALERS IN NEW-JERSEY REAL ESTATE,

NO. 6 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK.

Tuesday, June 18, at 12:30, on the Premises.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF CHOICE BUILDING LOTS,

Being the Estate of THEO. R. MARSH, deceased,

AT PASSAIC, N. J.,

Forty-eight minutes from New-York by the Erie Railway, in the immediate vicinity of Station and in the midst of the improvements.

SPLENDID MUSIC BY GRAFULLA'S SEVENTH REGIMENT BAND.

Lunch on and Turkish Bath at 11½. Tug Knox and Trenton apply to GEO. R. SANFORD, Executor, No. 32 Broadway, room 10.

A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BRO., No. 6 Pine-st., New-York.

MONDAY, JUNE 17, 1872.

FREE EXCURSION TO

PATERSON, N. J.

500 VILLA PLOTS,

50 BY 100 EACH, EQUAL TO THREE CITY LOTS.

The Best Building Sites in Paterson.

THE NEW-JERSEY LAND AND IMPROVEMENT BUILDING COMPANY WILL OFFER,

MONDAY, JUNE 17,

500 Villa Sites in the City of Paterson, N. J., surrounded by improvements, and lying between depots of the Erie and Midland Railroads.

High and healthy, and commanding charming views of mountain scenery.

The Paterson and Passaic Horse Railroad is running through the centre of the grounds. Streets graded according to city map and surveys, sewers laid, and connections can be made by any one who may so build.

BUILDINGS ARE NOW BEING ERECTED.

Terms of sale will be as follows: 60 per cent can remain on mortgage, 10 per cent to be paid cash, and the balance by monthly instalments of 5 per cent.

LUNCHEON ON THE GROUND.

Special train will leave Jersey City at 11 A. M. Take ferry foot of Chambers-st. at 10½ A. M., or ferry foot of West 23d-st. at 10¾ A. M.

For free passes and circulars apply to

MORRIS RENO, Manager, No. 32 Dey-st.

Or to P. C. ECKHARDT, No. 619 9th-av.

Or to H. B. COHEN, No. 734 6th-st.

In case the weather should be unfavorable on Monday, the excursion will take place on Tuesday, June 18.

O. H. PIERSON, Auctioneer.

BY A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BRO.,

Auctioneers and Dealers in New-Jersey Real Estate,

No. 6 Pine-st., New-York.

AUCTION SALE OF CHOICE VILLA PLOTS,

KNOWN AS THE WINE PROPERTY, AT

PLAINFIELD,

New-Jersey,

THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1872,

At 12 M., On the Premises.

These lots are well situated on Mountain, Rockview and other avenues, at the west end of Plainfield, only a few minutes from the Station on the Central Road of New-Jersey, and within a short time will greatly improve in value, as the town is rapidly growing and will soon cover this property. Splendid view of the mountains.

Music by Grafulla's Seventh Regiment Band. Luncheon before the sale.

Special train will leave the foot of Liberty-st. at 10½ A. M., or 11 A. M. from Station on the Central Road of New-Jersey, and within a short time will regularly leave for the sale. Tickets on the boats will remain good for the return trip. Apply to the auctioneers. No 6 Pine-st.

O. H. PIERSON, Auctioneer.

BY A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BRO.,

Auctioneers, and dealers in New-Jersey real estate, No. 6 Pine-st., New-York.

EXECUTORS' SALE OF 100 CHOICE VILLAGE LOTS AT PASSAIC, N. J.,

Forty-eight minutes from New-York by the Erie Railway,)

Being the balance of the estate of THEO. R. MARSH, deceased, late Treasurer of the United States Express Company,

TUESDAY, JUNE 18,

at 12½ P. M., on the premises.

The property is located in a very attractive portion of the village, and three minutes' walk from the station. Handsome improvements on every side. This sale will be positive and peremptory, it being to close out the remaining lots of the estate.

Splendid music by Grafulla's Seventh Regiment Band.

Luncheon before the sale.

For free passes and tickets apply to GEORGE R. SANFORD, Esq., Cashier United States Express Company, No. 49 Broadway, New-York; Dr. R. A. TERHUNE, Passaic, N. J., Executors, or to

A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BRO., No. 6 Pine-st., New-York.

LEWIS E. WOOD, Auctioneer.

WILL SELL ON

TUESDAY, JUNE 18, 1872,

on the premises, at 1½ o'clock,

200 VALUABLE BUILDING LOTS,

IN THE

TOWN OF GREENVILLE, HUDSON CO., N. J.,

Thirty minutes from City Hall or Wall-st.

This property comprises some of the most desirable real estate ever offered in Hudson County; the location is compact, on high ground, with an extended view of the City and Bay of New-York, Brooklyn, Staten Island, &c.

The station of the Central Railroad of New-Jersey is on this property. There are twenty-six daily trains each way over the road, and the fare from the station, from foot of Liberty-st., New-York, to Greenville Station, is twenty minutes, and the fare (by excursion tickets) TEN CENTS.

TERMS OF SALE: One-third cash, two-thirds to remain on bond and mortgage for three years at 7 per cent.

Further information may be obtained at the Post-office in Greenville, of Greenville & Wood, auctioneer, No. 63 Montgomery-st., Jersey City, or of M. Armstrong, No. 39 Ferry-st., New-York.

MORRIS WILSON, Auctioneer.

VALUABLE LOTS ON WEST 142D-ST. NEAR GRAND BOULEVARD, AT AUCTION.—E. H. LUDLOW & CO. will sell at auction on TUESDAY, June 18, at 12 o'clock noon, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, (Trinity Building,) New-York, sale by order of the heirs of Samuel Dunscomb, deceased:

WEST ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-THIRD-STREET.—The two desirable lots on the north side of 142d-st. 87½ feet west of Grand Boulevard, each 25x100.11 feet. These lots are even with the grade and 4 from room 1450-st. is opened and sewered; Croton and gas pipes are laid.

Warranty deed given.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

O. H. PIERSON, Auctioneer.

By A. D. Mellick, Jr. & Bro.,

Auctioneers and Dealers in

NEW-JERSEY REAL ESTATE.

GREAT CONTINUATION SALE,

By order of Griffith & Prentiss, of North Elizabeth, New-Jersey,

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19, 1872,

These lots adjoin the station and North Park and are in the midst of fine improvements.

Luncheon will be served in the Park; splendid music by Grafulla's Seventh Regiment Band; special train will leave the foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses-sts., at 11:30 A. M.

For maps and passes apply to the Auctioneers, No. 6 Pine-st., or to GRIFFITH & PRENTISS, No. 40 Wall-st.

If stormy the sale will take place on Friday, the 21st inst., at same hour.

VILLAGE LOTS AT AUCTION.

PAYMENTS BUT

FIVE DOLLARS MONTHLY

O. H. PIERSON, Auctioneer.

BY

A. D. MELLICK, Jr., & BRO.,

Auctioneers and dealers in New-Jersey real estate, No. 6 Pine-st., New-York.

CLOSING OUT SALE OF THE

STANBERRY PROPERTY

AT

Scotch Plains, N. J.,

Near Fanwood Station, one hour from New-York by the Central Railroad of New-Jersey,

Monday, June 17, 1872,

IMMEDIATELY IN THE VILLAGE,

CHURCHES, SCHOOLS AND STORES ADJOINING.

Fine walk to station and in front of each lot.

This sale offers an unusual opportunity for buyers desirable lots in a growing village at Mental surroundings. Lovely mountain scenery.

There will also be offered a well-located cottage on Maple-ave., containing nine rooms with six lots, fenced and improved.

Splendid music by Grafulla's Seventh Regiment Band, and luncheon before the sale.

Special train from foot of Liberty-st. at 10½ A. M. Tickets and further particulars apply to COFFEEN BROS., Attorneys, No. 45 Wall-st.; R. G. GLOVER, No. 115 Broadway, and to

A. D. MELLICK, Jr. & BRO., 6 Pine-st., N. Y.

J. JOHNSON, Jr., Auctioneer.

GRAND CLOSING-OUT SALE.

Great chance for the million. Great chance for brain and brawn.

The cheapest, nicest lots ever seen, adjoining Tailored Lawn.

Let those buy now a cozy home, who never bought before.

And all who want to speculate, be wise, and buy the more.

GOOD CHARMING BUILDING SITES

In the lovely village of

JAMAICA, L. I.,

AT AUCTION, at 1 o'clock, on the premises, on

MONDAY, JUNE 17, 1872.

This elegant property, adjoining Tailored Lawn, must be sold without reserve. It will bring.

A PEREMPTORY CLOSING-OUT SALE!!!

A bounteous banquet, Grafulla's Band and Harrison, the great singer, will entertain you, while you buy the finest lots in Jamaica for what you choose to bid.

For free excursion tickets, apply to JERE. JOHNSON, JR., Auctioneer, No. 25 Cassau-st., New-York.

J. JOHNSON, Jr., Auctioneer.

BRILLIANT AUCTION TRIUMPH!!!

The sweet portions of

Unrivalled Manhattan Island,

Elegant Water Fronts,

147 CHOICE VILLAGE LOTS AND TWO HANDSOME DWELLINGS

In the popular and beautiful Village of

WHITESTONE, L. I.,

At Auction, at 12½ o'clock A. M., on the premises, on

TUESDAY, JUNE 18, 1872,

By peremptory order, for absolute sale, by

JOHN D. LOCKE, Esq.,

under the direction of Geo. W. Van Slooten, Attorney,

COME EVERYBODY! GRAFULLA'S FAMOUS BAND,

THE INIMITABLE HARRISON, A COLOSSAL COLLATION AND

STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL.

Will aid to make the day agreeable.

Sale absolute! No limit! No reserve! No by-bidding! Terms easy! Title perfect! 10 per cent on Mortgage.

Take ferry 23 James-slip or Thirty-fourth-st., at 11 o'clock A. M. sharp.

For free excursion tickets, maps, &c., apply to Geo. W. Van Slooten, Attorney, 2 Wall-st., New-York, or to Jere. Johnson, Jr., Auctioneer, No. 25 Nassau-st., N. Y.

JERE. JOHNSON, Jr., Auctioneer.

IMMENSE SALE OF

VALUABLE PROPERTY IN THE SEVENTH WARD OF JERSEY CITY,

comprising

$35 SPLENDID BUILDING LOTS AND EIGHTEEN MODERN DWELLINGS IN

MARION, N. J.,

at auction, at 12½ P. M., on the premises, on THURSDAY, June 20, 1872,

by order of the Trustees of the

MARION BUILDING COMPANY.

Last opportunity you will have to purchase first-class suburban property at present low prices.

Free excursion tickets, Grafulla's Seventh Regiment Band! Elegant collation at St. James' Hotel, and Harrison's vocal accentricities.

Title perfect. Sale absolute. Terms easy.

Special train will leave foot of Liberty-st. at 10½ A. M.

For free excursion tickets, maps, &c., apply to GILES, WALES & CO., No. 13 Maiden-lane, or JERE. JOHNSON, JR., Auctioneer, No. 25 Nassau-st., New-York.

J. COLE, Auctioneer.

MACALLEN HOUSE, NO. 239 SECOND-PLACE, Brooklyn, as auctioneer, by order of Supreme Court, W. G. Brown, Attorney—James Cole's Son will sell TUESDAY, June 18, at 12 M., at the Commercial Exchange, No. 309 Fulton-st., opposite the City Hall, Brooklyn, the splendid marble-front House, 3 Second-pl., three stories, 18 feet from Clinton-st., 40 feet deep, with eighteen rooms, marble mantels, and the modern improvements, highly ornamental front, &c. Terms, two-thirds, not to exceed $12,000, may remain on bond and mortgage if desired.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET

IN

TIMES BUILDING,

SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING.

Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

UNFURNISHED.

TO LET—FOR THE SUMMER MONTHS only, at Orange, N. J., an Elevation, within three minutes' walk of Brick Church Station, a well-finished two-story house, with basement, 10 rooms and closets; garden, with fruit and vegetables; possession immediately. Address D. N. A., Box No. 3,780 New-York Post-office.

FURNISHED HOUSE TO LET, AT Orange, N. J.—Good location, splendid view of Orange Mountain and Long Valley; house and furniture all new and in complete order; house contains eleven rooms, furnace, range, &c.; immediate possession; terms moderate. Address W. E. B., Post-office Box No. 3,210 New-York.

A FIRST-CLASS COTTAGE HOUSE, furnished, to let in Hoboken, Section between Madison and 8th ave.; a delightful place for the Summer months. Address D. H. A., Box 2,396 Post Office.

PLAINFIELD, N. J.—FURNISHED house to let pleasantly located; near depot; well stocked, and all modern improvements. Call or address E., No. 279 Pearl-st.

TO LET FOR THE SUMMER—A handsome House, Elizabeth, furnished; every comfort, improvement; about. Box No. 81 Englewood Post-office.

UNFURNISHED.

TO LET—ELEGANT FOUR-STORY BROWN-stone houses, No. 345 West 38th-st.; twenty rooms, seven-foot closets; all improvements; new; heated; superior location. Apply to ROBERT DEL-EE, Jr., No. 283 West 34th-st.

TO LET—A SECOND FLOOR, IN GOOD ORder, in Jamaica; rent, $45; rent moderate to a small, nice family. Inquire OWENS, 603 West 36th-st.

STATIONERY.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PAPERers and blank-book manufacturers, 204 & 206 Fulton-st. Blank-books made to any pattern.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

"THE NUTRITIOUS CONDIMENT."

FOR HORSES AND CATTLE.

Has been used by the leading horsemen (in England and Scotland) for twenty years, with great success. The most eminent veterinary surgeons of Europe in the employment of the Government, and owners of horses in the aristocracy, have given it their sanction. It is the BEST AND CHEAPEST CONDITIONER IN THE WORLD.

Apply to the SOLE CONSIGNEES in the United States, at the office of the

NORTH BRITISH CATTLE FOOD COMPANY, No. 40 Nassau-st., New-York.

RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED for every large city in the United States.

HARNESS, SADDLES, HORSE-CLOTHING.

C. B. SMITH & CO.,

Exclusive manufacturers of every description of finest quality goods. The best Riding, Driving, Track and Carriage Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Trap-Gear, &c. Consignments, Orders and Repairing promptly attended to.

No. 40 WARREN-ST.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES,

at the TIMES Up-town Office,

No. 644½ West 23d-st., junction Broadway, and 23d-av.

And the "Times" West-Side Office,

No. 338 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR PATRONAGE.

JOHNSON & VAN TASSELL, Auctioneers.

JOHNSON & VAN TASSELL WILL SELL at auction on TUESDAY, June 18, at 12 o'clock, at their sale stable, No. 318 West 36th-st., by order of Charles E. Gardner, Esq., of Boston, the handsome bay Horse, Rockaway and Harness, &c., used by Mr. Gardner in Boston. Also, a brown four-year-old colt, sired by Messenger Chief, from a very fast trotting mare. Sale positive and without reserve.

CHILDREN'S PONY CHARIOT.—FOR SALE—A handsome pony set, 3 years old, eleven hands high, warranted sound and kind in all harness; can be rode or driven by a child six years of age; also, patent harness, saddle, carriage whip, with all complete; all in first-class order. Apply at private stable, No. 241 Bleecker-st.

PEREMPTORY SALE OF LIVERY-STABLE STOCK TO CLOSE PARTNERSHIP.—The entire contents of the Fifth-avenue Livery-stable, consisting of horses, carriages, harness, coats, robes, sleighs, buggies, harness and robes, on TUESDAY, June 18, at 11 o'clock A. M., at No. 681 4th-av.

FOR SALE—A TEAM OF BLACK HORSES, 7 years old, 16 hands high, sound, kind and gentle; full tails and manes; over the ground over 2,400; must be sold; owner is going to Europe on 18th inst. Apply at stable, No. 220 East 40th-st.

A PAIR OF HANDSOME WELL-TRAINED ponies, with double harness and basket phaeton, complete, for sale. Can be seen at the residence of the owner, No. 7 Washington-square.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A LIGHT TWO-horse park phaeton, nearly new. Can be seen at No. 25 Park-place.

AMUSEMENTS.

WALLACK'S.

ON MONDAY, JUNE 17,

First night of Watts Phillips's great drama,

ON THIS EVENT,

WITH AN UNUSUALLY POWERFUL CAST.

MR. JOHN BROUGHAM, MR. CHARLES FISHER, MR. MR. J. STODDARD, MR. H. B. KINGSOLD, MR. CHAS. ROCKWELL, MR. E. M. HOLLAND, MR. W. J. LEONARD, Miss ELLA BURNS, (her entrance to the theatre;) Miss EFFIE GERMON, Miss FRANCES MOLLENHAR, (first appearance in this theatre,) Mrs. JOHN SEFTON, Miss MARDEN, (first appearance in this theatre.)

In act third A POWERFUL SENSATIONAL INCIDENT.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

THE FAMOUS DIALECT COMEDIAN,

JOSEPH J. ALLEN,

IN HIS GREAT SPECIALTIES IN THE SENSATION DRAMA,

SCHNEIDER,

SUPPORTED BY LITTLE MAC AND MISS ALICE HARRISON.

MATINEES WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS AT ½.

TERRACE GARDEN,

58th-st., between Lexington and 3d-avs.

Proprietor..... JOHN KOCH.

AD NEUBRODERFF'S

GRAND VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL GARDEN CONCERTS,

THIS SUNDAY EVENING, June 18, at 8 o'clock.

AND EVERY EVENING.

Admission to Garden Concerts, 25 cents.

Admission during the week, 10 cents.

Packages containing twelve tickets, $1.

WOODBURGH PAVILION,

Woodburgh, Long Island.

TWO MILES FROM ROCKAWAY.

OVERLOOKING THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.

THIS MAGNIFICENT HOTEL is now open for the reception of guests; can be reached by South-side Railroad, or Long Island Railroad; fourteen trains daily; on Sunday of excursion trains each stop at Woodburgh.

SURF HOUSE, FIRE ISLAND BEACH.

The sea and still water bathing is unsurpassed. Those attracted with pleasure, health or fishing will obtain speedy relief. Take south-side Railroad of Long Island from Roosevelt-st., 9 A. M., and 3½ P. M.; South Side from Williamsburg, ten minutes later. Through tickets and baggage checked to Surf House and Babylon.

D. S. C. SAMMIS, Proprietor.

COOPER HOUSE,

COOPERSTOWN,

Foot of Otsego Lake,

New-York.

The fourth season opens June 1, 1872.

Application for rooms should be made to Fifth-av. hotel or W. H. COLEMAN, New-York Hotel.

After that date to

COLEMAN & MAXWELL,

Proprietors.

FANWICK HALL,

New-Saybrook, Conn.

This new and elegant hotel will be open for guests June 25; is situated at the mouth of the Connecticut River, possessing all the comforts of the best City hotels; is reached by Shore Line Railroad from New-York; or New-York and Hartford Line Boats. For reference, C. G. Watts, Brevoort House, 5th-av.

D. A. HOOD, Proprietor.

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL,

Catskill, N. Y.,

Will open June 15. House 250 feet elevation, with extensive grounds of some seventeen acres on the Hudson. Has splendid Eastern view of the mountains. Pleasure grounds extended and improved. Fire-alarm accommodations for 200 or 300 guests; accessible by boats and cars. Address JNO. BRADSTEED, Catskill.

HIGHLAND DELL HOUSE.

Accommodates 400 guests; open until November; located near Shrewsbury, four miles from Delaware Water Gap, and directly on the line; beautiful scenery; fine mountain air; no bar; coach at Stroudsburg Depot. For circulars and particulars address

J. P. FOULKE,

STROUDSBURG, PENN.

THE EQUINOX HOUSE, MANCHESTER, VT.

F. H. ORVIS.

The 9 A. M. train, connecting with Albany and Troy steamers, arrives at Manchester at 10½ A. M. Take 2 P. M. train from Troy steamers, arrive at 7h P. M. The 10:40 A. M. Harlem train, from New-York, arrives at Manchester at 7h P. M.

CHAUTAUQUA LAKES.

A delightful resort for Summer boarders. Abundant supply of water, surrounded by wood-crowned hills; water excellent, air pure and bracing; fish and game in abundance. For particulars address D. W. MORRELL, Lakeside Cottage, Mayville, Chautauqua County, N. Y.

HIGGATE HOUSE, VERMONT.

Franklin House and Cottages open for the season; moderate; Addison proprietors. Montreal express train from Grand Central Depot through in twelve hours, without change.

CENTRAL HOTEL, ORANGE, N. J.

Has been THOROUGHLY RENOVATED, and is now open for the reception of summer boarders. A first-class house in every respect. Terms moderate. For circular address the proprietor, M. C. McDERMEY.

AT LAUSELTON, LONG ISLAND.—A first-class board and rooms may be obtained at Mrs. Bamber's, Steamer P. P. Morris leaves Pier No. 1, East River, at 9 P. M. Sundays at 8 A. M.; passage 75 cents. Take the Flushing Railroad cars at Hunter's Point depot, 5th avenue, Brooklyn. Reference, DR. JAMES E. WOOD, No. 80 Irving-place

THE JOCKEY CLUB.

Last Day of the Spring Meeting.

Nearly Twenty Thousand Spectators Present—The Finest Racing of the Season—Midday, Lochiel, Alcyone and Lobelia the Winners.

Yesterday was the winding up of the Spring meeting at Jerome Park, and it was by far the best attended. It may even be that there were greater numbers present on this occasion than on any other since the inauguration of the Park. The roads leading to the course were in perfect condition, and the ardor of the sun was veiled by clouds that completely hid the blue sky yet poured down no torrents of rain. The conditions being so favorable, everyone that could possibly get away from business seems to have done so. The route from the commencement of the Central Park along Fifth-avenue and by the boulevards up to McComo's Dam was one long string of carriages. There were of every possible shape and style. There were clarences drawn by splendid trotters, filled with the élite of the City; there were capacious family vehicles filled with jolly fathers and rosy daughters; there were spiders sulkies drawn by sleeping beasts that all of a sudden woke up under the inspiration of a word from the driver, and trotted past everything like a streak, moving their limbs with the speed and regularity of machinery; these were wagons, innocent of recent painting and considerably splashed with mud, that bore a strong resemblance to those that stand in the vicinity of Washington Market in the small hours of the morning, laden with very early vegetables, but now contained an amazing load of country boys and their sweethearts. There were swellish young gentlemen in handsome buggies who wore Newmarket overcoats and the latest sporting thing in crystal on their cravats, and there were quiet gentlemen taking a pleasant holiday in hired vehicles and driving with gusto, while by their sides sat smiling ladies, evidently delighted with everything and everybody and taking the deepest interest in the fashionables in the barouches, clarences and four-in-hand. Of these there were more than is usually seen on the road. One of these was a regular English mail phaeton, very heavy and it must be confessed somewhat lumbering, when compared with the lighter-built, more elegant carriages built in Gotham. It was drawn by four bays grays, who were so perfectly matched and so handsomely caparisoned as to create universal admiration. At McComb's Dam there was quite a press, for the condition of the bridge renders it necessary that teams should walk across it, and accordingly there was some considerable crowding, which rather terrified the ponies, whose grasp of the reins had become rusty from want of practice. On the other side the broad, capacious road soon made matters all right, and the drivers and drives could then enjoy the beautiful woods that adorn one side of the way. There were exceptions, however, to this, for several buggies came to grief, and one hack, being deprived of a wheel, was obliged to stop, to the great anguish of the hackman, who had not collected his money in advance. The occupants of the buggies, especially the fairer portion, looked up ruefully at the vehicles passing them so gayly, and then cast despairing glances at the wrecks around them. Why it should be so is hard to determine, but those who were driving along in security seemed highly tickled at the disasters of the others, and laughed as if a broken buggy, a bill from an irate livery-stable man, and a spoiled day's pleasure, were things of an intensely jocose character.

Outside Jerome Park, on the heights, there was a very numerous assemblage of spectators, viewing the races to their hearts' content, without going through the formality of paying a dollar to the Jockey Club. They actually amounted in numbers to several thousands, and had refreshment booths and wandering minstrels and correct cards of the races, and various other *agremens* of the racing season. It is true that the short spectators here were at a disadvantage, since they could only see the races by peeping between the arms of the people in front, but then the show being, as it were, gratuitous, one could not expect everything. There was also the drawback that many of the patrons of the refreshment stands drank freely, in consequence of the heat, and became musical in intention rather than performance. Altogether it may be considered that the park after all was the best place, though the view from the heights is as good as from the grand stand. Inside, the course was pretty crowded. There could not have been fewer than 30,000 people within the enclosure, not counting the shifting population of the Jockey Club-house, who came and receded twenty times of an afternoon. The grand stand from the gardens was a splendid sight. The two tiers along the whole line were completely filled, and from the extremely large attendance of ladies, they were one mass of variegated and brilliant colors. It seemed at a distance like a parterre of superb flowers. Such numbers of ladies is quite unprecedented in the annals of the place, although it has been a favorite place with the fair ever since it was started. But hitherto the ladies have refused to go unless they were driven in some vehicle more or less stylish. Yesterday, and this marks the increasing popularity of the place, the cars to Fordham and to the temporary station half a mile beyond it contained many ladies who even carried their gentle humility so far as to condescend to walk through the delicious fields and woods, and even to declare that they liked it, and that it was more exciting than the conventional hum-drum buggy, where the only adventure possible was a break-down, which there was no fun. The walk was a pleasure in itself. The heaviness of the atmosphere and the absence of the sun's rays combined together to open the flowers of the white clover, and the air was loaded with their honied perfume. And the mere walking over meadows starred over with the golden cups of the wild flowers was of itself a luxury such as no money could purchase.

There was a wonderful heartiness about the good folks who came to the races yesterday. Jolly gentlemen, with pretty daughters, were scattered over the grand stand in profusion, and every one of them had a hamper filled with good things, which they shared hospitably with hamperless friends. On every side, one could see chickens being divided, and sandwiches handed round, and glasses circulated, with a pleasant accompaniment of popping corks. These people enjoyed the races with all their hearts, but did not bet a cent upon any of the horses, and were deeply agitated and compassionate when an unlucky jocky performed a somersault, and his horse undertook to win the race, without him. They applauded the winning horses with vigorous palms, and took so great an interest in every event that it is plain that running races have commended themselves to the Americans generally. As the Jockey Club permits no gambling, and as the horses year by year are of a higher quality and better bred more interesting, it may be not unreasonable to prophesy that the popularity them won will not be lost, but will go on increasing until the course at Jerome Park shall rival the glories of Epsom and Chantilly.

The Racing.

Although the track was very heavy, from the severe storm of Friday, the racing was exceedingly good, and each contest spirited. It was the Handicap day of the meeting, all of the four races being of that order. The first race was a free handicap, of $30 each, with $300 added, a mile and five furlongs, which had five entries, viz.: *Midday*, *Bonnie Hampton*, *Winesap*, *Allagoy*, and *Mary Louise*. The race was a close one between *Midday* and *Mary Louise*, and was won by the former by three-quarters of a length in 3:06¾, which was at the rate of about 1:54 to the mile. The second race was also a free handicap of $25 each, a mile and an eighth, in which the following six ran: *Frank Hampton*, *Lochiel*, *Quietard*, *Lord Byron*, *Albuera* and *Van* won tested, and was easily captured by *Lochiel* in 2:00, which was at the rate of 1:53 to the mile. The third race of five miles and an eighth, was won by *Alroy*, beating *Metella* and *Marion* in 9:05. The last race was a handicap steeplechase of about two miles and a half, and proved to be the finest chase ever witnessed in this country, and caused the enthusiasm of the spectators to bubble up in an uncontrolled volume. Taken altogether, it was the best day of the meeting. And it is encouraging to the importers of racing stock to note that the four races were won by horses who were sired by imported horses. The particulars of the sport are given below.

THE FIRST RACE.

The sport began with a free handicap sweepstakes of $30 each, if not declared out, with $600 added, the second horse to receive $100 out of the stakes; to close and name at the course by 7 P. M. on the 13th of June; weights to appear by 11 A. M., and declarations to be made by 4 P. M. on the following day. The distance was a mile and five furlongs, and closed with six entries that promised a close and exciting contest. The entries were T. W. DOSWELL'S b. m. *Midday*, 5 years; by imp. *Eclipse* out of *Minette*, by *Revenue*, 113 pounds, and b. f. *Winesap*, 4 years, by *Vandyke*, out of *Nina*, by Boston, 104 pounds; BACON & HOLLAND'S br. h. *Frank Hampton*, 5 years, by imp. *Asygarth*, dam by Charley Ball, 118 pounds; Palmer.

T. W. Doswell's b. f. *Winesap*, 4 years, by Vandyke, out of Nina, by Boston, 104 pounds; Godwin.

Coffin & Lawrence's br. g. *Allagoy*, 5 years, by Ulverston, out of Bridget, by Paddy Burns, 109 pounds; Fenton.

J. H. Harbeck, Jr.'s ch. g. Edwin, 4 years, by Eugene, out of Cordelia Reed, by Wagner, 103 pounds; Harbeck.

Time—2:06¾.

SECOND RACE.

The second race was also a free handicap sweepstakes, but a half a mile shorter than the first, the distance being but a mile and an eighth. The conditions were $25 each, with $400 added, the second horse to receive $100 out of the stakes; to close and name at the course by 7 P. M. on the 13th of June; weights to appear by 11 A. M., and declarations to be made by 4 P. M. on the following day. The distance was a mile and five furlongs, and closed with six entries that promised a close and exciting contest. The entries were T. W. DOSWELL'S b. m. *Midday*, 5 years; by imp. *Eclipse* out of *Minette*, by *Revenue*, 113 pounds, and b. f. *Winesap*, 4 years, by *Vandyke*, out of *Nina*, by Boston, 104 pounds; BACON & HOLLAND'S br. h. *Frank Hampton*, 5 years, by imp. *Asygarth*, dam by Charley Ball, 118 pounds, and MONSON & GRAY'S b. c. *Vim*, three years, by *Kentucky*, out of *Verbena*, 88 pounds. *Quietard* was particularly fancied in this race, and certainly his previous running at this section justified any amount of confidence to be placed in him. The question whether he was a good horse in the mud was to be settled, and therefore it was an open race between him and his competitors with the apportionment of the weights. Which way the wind blew can be readily ascertained by a glance at the odds:

Quietard	$1,100	$1,000
Lochiel	800	1,000
Lord Byron	400	400
Frank Hampton	300	300
Albuera	200	200
Vim	150	200
Totals	$2,950	$3,100

THE RACE.

They were started from the furlong pole on the homestretch, and when the flag fell Vim jumped away in the lead, but *Hampton* immediately took it from him, and *Lochiel* in turn assumed the lead as they passed the stand, with *Hampton* second, *Lord Byron* third, *Albuera* fourth, and *Quietard* fifth. As they came round the turn *Quietard* went past the leaders and took the second place, and *Hampton* fell off to the fifth position. At the quarter pole *Quietard* had caught *Lochiel* and they passed that point in even terms, the others being in their same relative positions. *Quietard* and *Lochiel* came to the bluff together and went out of sight with *Quietard* leading him a length, while *Lochiel* was a length away from *Lord Byron*, who was two lengths in the van of *Frank Hampton*, *Albuera* fifth and *Vim* sixth. When they reappeared on the lower turn *Lochiel* and *Quietard* were on even terms, a length in advance of *Lord Byron*, who was six lengths in front of *Frank Hampton*. As they passed the three-quarter pole *Lord Byron* began to run for the finish, and got up to the lead, but coming up the stretch he gave way, and the race was between *Lochiel* and *Quietard*, but the latter no more gave it up, with both horses hand and *Lochiel* beat him out two lengths easily, *Quietard* second, a length and a half in front of *Lord Byron*, *Albuera* fourth, *Frank Hampton* fifth and *Vim* a bad sixth. Time—2:06.

SUMMARY.

SECOND RACE—Free handicap sweepstakes of $25 each, if not declared out; with $600 added; the second horse to receive $100 out of the stakes. Conditions as to nomination, weights and declaration, same as preceding handicap. One mile and an eighth.

Coffin & Lawrence's b. c. Lochiel, 4 years, by imp. Bonnie Scotland, dam Bonnet, by Lexington, 107 pounds. Mahoney.....1

W. W. Gienah's ch. c. Quietard, 4 years, by Ulverston, dam by Orlando, 104 pounds. Canada.....2

Joseph Donahue's b. c. Lord Byron, 4 years, by Kentucky, dam Lady Blessington, by imp. Eclipse, 101 pounds. Mallowney.....3

H. D. Dewey's b. c. Albuera, 4 years, by Jeff Davis, out of Ninette, by Revenue, 98 pounds. Rice.....4

Bacon & Holland's br. h. Frank Hampton, 5 years, by imp. Asygarth, dam by Charley Ball, 118 pounds. Fenton.....5

Morris & Gray's b. c. Vim, 3 years, by Kentucky, out of Verbena, 82 pounds. Paxton.....6

Time—2:06¾.

THIRD RACE.

The third race was another free handicap, and differed from the preceding ones only in the amounts of money and distance. The sweepstakes were $20 each, and the added money $600. Two miles and an eighth. This was a long distance, and tried the staying qualities of the respective horses that were entered to go over the ground. There were four of them, viz.: Jos. DONAHUE'S ch. c. *Alroy*, 4 years, by imp. *Australian*, out of *Duke of Cairo* (by *Lexington*); J. W. H. REYNOLDS' ch. m. *Metella*, by imp. *Australian*, out of *Grand Duchess*; JOHN H. HARBECK'S ch. c. *Edwin*, and BACON & HOLLAND'S br. h. *Frank Hampton*. The latter did not start. *Alroy* was a great favorite, as will appear from the following quotations:

Alroy	$1,200	$1,400	$600
Metella	600	400	200
Edwin	200	400	170
Totals	$2,000	$1,800	$970

THE RACE.

A fine start was effected and the three started every together, but as they passed the stand *Alroy* was leading a length with *Metella* second, the same distance in front of *Edwin*. They positions remained unchanged on the first round except that they got a little closer together, the race being done and tell-tale at the quarter pole. As they came to the plank *Metella* and on the quarter of *Alroy*, but immediately dropped back again. They were all appearing going easy and they went out of sight in the same positions when they reappeared on the lower turn, *Alroy* and *Metella* still leading, *Edwin* a length behind. As they came round the turn *Alroy* got a little further away and passed the stand a length and a half in front of *Metella*, who went round the turn, *Edwin* second, a length in front of *Alroy*. As they came round the turn, *Edwin* took the lead, and time was the only change to the quarter pole. Coming up the bluff for the second time, *Metella* went up and fell *Alroy* and tripped him, but he shook her off and kept his lead as easy as ever and out of sight. On reappearing there was a length between them, and this they turned into the homestretch *Alroy* leading, and the efforts of *Metella* to catch him, and won the race by a length and a half, *Metella* being some twenty lengths away from *Edwin*. Time—4:06¾.

SUMMARY.

THIRD RACE—Free handicap sweepstakes, of $40 each, if not declared out; with $600 added; the second horse to receive $200 out of the stakes. Conditions as to nomination, weights and declaration, same as preceding handicap. Two miles and an eighth.

Joseph Donahue's ch. c. *Alroy*, 4 years, by imp. Australian, out of Nelly Grey, by Lexington.....1

J. W. H. Reynolds's ch. m. *Metella*, 4 years, by imp. Australian, out of La Grande Duchesse, by Monarque.....2

J. H. Harbeck's ch. c. *Edwin*, 4 years, by Eugene, out of Cordelia Reed, by Wagner.....3

Bacon and Holland's br. h. Frank Hampton, 5 years, by imp. Asygarth, dam by Charley Ball.....dr.

Time—4:06¾.

FOURTH RACE.

Bringing the meeting to a close with a handicap steeple chase, of which the two miles and a half were a full hunting course, which comprised about twenty jumps, including fences, stone walls and water-ditch. The purse amounted to $600, of which $200 was to go to the second horse. The entries were made at 7 P. M. on the fourth day of the meeting, and eleven horses declared off, leaving four to start, weights to appear by 4 P. M. on the following day; entrance free: three or more to start; about two miles and a half.

James Thompson's b. m. Lobelia, aged, by imp. Postboy, dam by Sir Archy, out of Captain, by Lexington, 160 pounds. Murphy.....1

Jos. Donahue's ch. g. Tammany, 5 years, by Lexington, out of La Merlin, by imp. Glencoe, 156 pounds. Gentry.....2

E. Brennan's ch. g. Astronomer, 5 years, by Asteroid, out of Miss Carter, by imp. Sovereign, 167 pounds. Sutzino.....3

Coffin & Lawrence's b. c. Jim Tisdale, aged, by Revenue, son of Bonnie Jordan, 144 pounds. Midgley.....4

John H. Tully's b. g. Vesuvius, 5 years, by Vandyke, out of Lizzie Berry, by imp. Glencoe, 167 pounds. Tully.....5

Wm. Jay's br. g. Macklintosh, aged, by Weatherbit, out of Actress, 145 pounds. Thompson.....6

Wm. Jennings's br. m. Bonnie Scotland, aged, by Lexington, out of Marmorine, by Glengrave, 138 pounds. Jones.....7

Time—6:42.

The Late Storm in Jersey City.

The fall of the new storehouses which were in course of erection for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, at Jersey City, during the gale on Friday evening, will entail a much heavier loss than was at first supposed. The frame was a very heavy and strong one, 350 feet long and fifty-six feet wide, and had been clapboarded on one side throughout its entire length. The wind struck and blew the whole structure down in an instant. The loss does not fall on the Company but upon the contractors, Messrs. VAN AMEN, who estimates his loss at $21,000. He is under bonds to the Company to forfeit $100 a day for every day beyond that named in the contract, during which the building shall remain unfinished. It believes, however, that the Company will release him from his forfeit. Some of the employes narrowly escaped being buried in the wreck. The work of clearing away the *débris* was commenced yesterday, preparatory to rebuilding immediately, and the force of men doubled.

A carriage valued at $1,000 was blown from an Erie Railway car, and made a complete wreck.

The Boynton Murder—Action and Inaction of Committee.

Coroner HERRMAN held an inquest yesterday in the case of DANIEL DONOHUE, an Irish laborer, who was fatally stabbed recently during a fight with a party of Italians, at their joint residence, No. 38 Marion-street. The evidence showed that DONOHUE, who was drunk, insulted ROCCO ITALO, and attempted to strike him with a hatchet, which was snatched from him by GIOVANNI BRUNO. During the progress of the affray BRUNO struck DONOHUE on the head with the ax, and ITALO stabbed him in the abdomen with a pair of shears. The jury found a verdict against ITALO, and also against BRUNO as accessory. Both men were committed to await the action of the Grand Jury.

The Lottery Litigation.

In the case of BENJAMIN WOOD *vs.* Z. P. SIMMONS, growing out of the policy franchises, an application was made yesterday to Judge BARRETT, in Supreme Court, Chambers, for an order to examine the defendant for contempt, in not appearing before a referee to give his testimony. The order was refused, on the ground that the officer before whom the defendant was required to appear was not named therein.

AQUATIC.

Regatta of the Alcyone Club Yesterday.

An Interesting and Exciting Contest—The Commodore the Winner by Half a Length—Regattas this Week.

The annual regatta of the Alcyone Boat Club of Brooklyn, which took place yesterday, was well attended. The steamers *Pleasant Valley* and *P. C. Schultz* were crowded by the invited guests of the Club, among whom were Mayor S. S. Powell, Gen. Aspinwall, Dr. Fry, Gen. Woodward, Gen. Vordes and many other prominent citizens. The propeller *Otter* conveyed the judges and Executive Committee, but the arrangements for the members of the Press were very faulty and it was with great difficulty they could obtain any information.

At 2½ P. M., the steamers *P. C. Schultz* and *Pleasant Valley* cast loose from the dock at the foot of Montague-street, and steamed away for the Club-house, Gowanus Bay. The trip was made lively with music by Conterno's Twenty-third Regiment Band. On arriving off the Club-house the contesting crews were got ready and a delay of nearly half an hour was necessitated. The race was between the three Club gigs, with crews as follows:

Brunette, (crimson.)—Daniel Chauncey, Jr., stroke; F. R. Bassett, George H. Ripley, George R. Read, W. B. Cromwell, Spencer W. Cheeseman, L. G. Dalby, coxswain.

Blonde, (blue.)—W. C. Howard, stroke; F. P. Pike, Louis E. Howard, W. D. Steele, W. T. Sharpe, R. C. Pfeil, E. H. Johnson, coxswain.

Bachelor, (white.)—Old salts and "scratch crew"—W. W. Richards, stroke; W. H. H. Beebe, William Tryon, Abm. Allen, Jr., Arthur H. Tupper, A. T. Pittinger, W. V. Tupper, coxswain.

The course was from near the boat-house to a stake-boat anchored off Bay Ridge; straight away, three miles.

The boats got out at about 4:19, and at 4:24:04 the signal for starting was given. Immediately the crimson shot ahead, nor could either of the others catch them, although they all moved well. Off Hunt's Dock, Bay Ridge, the white shot ahead of the blue, and lapped the stern of the crimsons' boat; but shortly after passing the dock, the blues, by a spurt, passed the white and came up to the crimson, who in turn spurted and kept the lead they took from the start. Each crew pulled their best, and those astern displayed great pluck in endeavoring to overtake the victorious crimson. It was, however, useless; spurt after spurt failed in bringing them up; Mr. CHAUNCEY'S crew rowing a strong, powerful stroke, that brought them in winners. The blue especially tried hard to come in first, but they labored under great disadvantages in rowing in an old boat, while both the other crews rowed in new ones. The time, spurting from the crimson passed the home stake-boat at 4:41, half a length ahead of the blue, the white being three lengths behind. Time of race, 16 minutes, 56 seconds.

Throughout the whole race the guests on the *Pleasant Valley* and *P. C. Schultz* evinced great enthusiasm, the ladies especially cheering and waving their handkerchiefs in the best they most favored.

At the termination of the race the three crews rowed back to the Club-house, followed by the steamers. Arrived there, all parties started at once for the house, to witness the tub race; but, while waiting, an unfortunate accident occurred that is still living, being fed through a silver quill.

THOMAS WHITE, the engineer of one of the trains in collision near Quincy, last week, died of his injuries.

Attorney-General WILLIAMS started Eastward on Thursday.

A fresh flood in the Colorado River is reported.

NEW-YORK AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The Police made 1,833 arrests during the past week.

There were 170 marriages, 249 births and 323 deaths in the City during the past week.

CHARLES DEADY was convicted in the Court of Special Sessions, yesterday, of selling obscene literature. Sentence was suspended.

DARBY TRACY, a noted east-side thief, was sentenced to the Penitentiary for six months for pocket-picking, at the Special Sessions yesterday.

Mrs. ELIZA BACON yesterday caused the arrest of her granddaughter, Mrs. LAURA BYRNE, upon a charge of having stolen her shawl, valued at $20. Mrs. BYRNE was committed by Judge LEDWITH.

The stable in the rear of Albany-street, owned by MATTHEW GRIF, was burned yesterday morning. Damage $1,000. Three horses and one cow, owned by various parties, were burned to death.

The Grant and Wilson Soldiers' and Sailors' Campaign Club will hold a meeting to-morrow evening at the Head-quarters, No. 28 Delancey-street, when business of importance will be transacted.

JAMES MCMAHON, a late arrival from London, was held for trial at the Tombs, yesterday, for picking the pocket of Mr. D. J. O'DONNELL, of No. 70 Washington-street, of a gold watch and chain valued at $160.

The steam-ship *Rhein*, which left Bremen on June 1, and Southampton on June 4, reached this port at an early hour yesterday morning. Her mail advices are later by two days than those now ahead.

WESLEY JOHNSON, a little colored boy, was committed last evening by Judge LEDWITH, for having stolen a brass faucet from the plumbing establishment of JOSEPH S. PATEN, of No. 126 West Thirty-third-street.

DANIEL MAHER was held to bail yesterday by Judge LEDWITH, charged by JOHN LINDEN, of No. 620 Eighth-avenue, with having maliciously broken a pane of plate-glass valued at $45, the property of JOHN E. BAUCH.

ANTHONY BARRETT was fined $25 in the Court of Special Sessions yesterday for carting a load of manure through the streets after 9 o'clock A. M. Several others were also indicted in like amounts for similar offenses.

The parties under arrest on suspicion of having been engaged in the shooting of Mr. PHELPS, were to have been examined before Judge LEDWITH, yesterday, but as Mr. PHELPS could not appear, the examination was postponed.

Judge LEDWITH yesterday decided to send the papers in the case of Mrs. SARAH LEWIS against Miss BELLA FOSTER and Mrs. HARRIETT COX, to the District-Attorney. The defendants in the case were released on their former bail bond.

WM. BRESLIN was committed yesterday by Judge LEDWITH, on a charge preferred by HENRY FRIEDENBERG, of Thirteenth-street and Sixth-avenue, of having stolen sixteen towels and ten pairs of swimming-drawers from his store. The goods were found in BRESLIN'S possession.

The trial of ALEXANDER H. RAVEY and GEO. H. THOMAS for forgery was resumed in the Court of General Sessions yesterday, before Recorder HACKETT. After a long deliberation the jury returned a verdict of not guilty, and the announcement was received with applause. The prisoners were then discharged.

Yesterday afternoon as CHARLES LEVARDO, aged eleven years, was playing with some other boys on Pier No. 24, North River, he accidentally fell or was pushed over into the water, and was drowned. The body was subsequently recovered, and by Coroner YOUNG'S permission removed to the residence of the parents, No. 206 Norfolk-street.

For the convenience of representatives and members desiring to attend the twenty-eighth annual session of the National Division Sons of Temperance, which meets in Chicago on Wednesday, the 19th inst., a special Pullman palace car has been secured to leave by the 6 o'clock train from New-York, to-morrow night, which is due in Chicago Wednesday morning.

The Superintendent of the Free Labor Bureau, Clinton-place, makes the following report of business for the week ending the 13th inst. Applications for employment, 1,300; of these there were 900 males and 400 females; male help required, 247; females, 1,199; situations procured for 247 males and 400 females; whole number of situations procured, 1,188.

The motion to quash the indictments recently found by the Grand Jury in connection with the frauds of the whisky Ring, made about ten days ago, before Judge WOODRUFF, was resumed in the United States Circuit Court, before Judge SHIPMAN, yesterday. The ground taken being that the indictments were so vague that the defendants did not know what to reply to. The Court reserved its decision.

During the past six years ELIZABETH MURPHY, of No. 129 Baxter-street, had daily cleaned out the offices of Mr. CHARLES DE CO., Broadway and Worth-street. Yesterday she was caught stealing a piece of lace and arrested. On searching her premises in Baxter-street, Detective FIELD, of the Fifth Precinct, found stolen property worth $200. She was held for trial at the Tombs.

During the past two weeks voluntary petitions in bankruptcy were filed by Willard Freeman, Junius K. Petty, George W. Bond, E. E. Olmstead, Augustus Stephan, Wm. H. Grahly, Henry C. Folger. Adjudications were rendered in the cases of Richard H. Ferguson, Willard W. Glasier, Alex. Bernstein, George W. Edgett, Martin Murphy, Wm. Davis, Jacob Jackson, Edward T. Bonner, Richard H. O'Sullivan, Andrew V. White, Alfred B. Lacrave, James D. Otis, Lewis Van Camp and Louis Schmidt; and discharges to Sidney Starbuck, Wm. H. Starbuck, Newman Aronson, and Wm. D. Woods.

BROOKLYN.

The Police made 576 arrests during last week.

The amount of taxes collected last week was $120,422 23.

The graduation exercises of the Polytechnic Institute will take place to-morrow evening at the Academy of Music.

The residence of Mr. A. D. FENTON, No. 237 Bedford-avenue, was robbed on Friday afternoon, of about $75 in money, the burglar obtaining entrance through the scuttle.

The annual reception day of the Oceanus Club, at Rockaway, drew away from town most of the principal municipal officials yesterday, and the Departments were consequently very quiet.

A young German named GEO. WAGNER residing at No. 5 South Portland-avenue, has been missing since Thursday evening last, and is supposed to have fallen overboard from a Fulton Ferry-boat.

The body of HENRY KABLE, who committed suicide on the night of the 6th inst. by jumping from a Williamsburg ferry-boat, was found yesterday morning floating off the foot of Division-avenue.

The Police Commissioners yesterday fined Sergt. KENNY and Patrolman FARMER, of the Third Sub-Precinct, the former five days and the latter three days' pay for neglecting, on the night of the 6th inst., to render prompt assistance to Mrs. FITZPATRICK, who was murdered in Van Brunt street by her husband.

STATEN ISLAND.

Rev. HENRY M. BEDDS, now in his ninety-eighth year, and the oldest superannuated preacher in the Conference, will preach in the Kingsley Methodist Church, Stapleton, to-day.

To-morrow an excursion will take place on the occasion of the meeting of the Richmond County Sunday-school Association. The meeting will be held in the St. Paul's Methodist Church, Tottenville.

The pocket yacht of the Stapleton Club, broke her mast while out sailing on Wednesday, and on the same evening the *Albert* was struck by lightning and badly damaged. The yacht *Madison*, of the same Club, was capsized by the squall on Friday.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

The dwelling and store of Mr. DOWEY, on Fourth-avenue, Mt. Vernon, was struck and badly damaged by lightning during the storm on Friday afternoon.

The election of Mayor, City Judge and eight Aldermen of the new City of Yonkers, to be voted on next Tuesday, the regular Republicans have nominated the following ticket, viz.: For Mayor, Robert P. Getty; City Judge, Edward P. Baird; Aldermen—First Ward, E. S. Fiske and Evert E. Baldwin; Second Ward, William Macfarlane and Alfred Kesler; Third Ward, Nathan Finger and H. L. Garrison; Fourth Ward, Henry Bell and Edward Bissell. Jacob Dasenbrock is the Democratic ticket in the field.

NEW-JERSEY.

The Newark Mayor and Common Council will review the First Brigade New-Jersey State National Guard, on the 24th inst.

The trial of Ward WHEELER Sedgwick for the murder of Ransom R. Bennington, will be commenced on Monday, June 24, in the Paterson Court of Over and Terminer.

The case of the Bennister robbers, CARR, Fitzgerald and Stanley, of the yesterday supplemental for the third time in the Essex County Court, Judge TAMAS not being present.

JOHN MCCANN took shelter under a railroad-car at Paterson, during the rain on Friday. While he was crouched beside one of the wheels, a locomotive suddenly backed up against the car, driving the wheel upon him. He was severely injured.

[Advertisement.]

NOVELTIES FOR JUNE.—KNOX'S stock of all the elegant styles of gentlemen's Hats is now perfect, and from its satisfactory selections can be made. Buy your Hats at KNOX'S, No. 212 Broadway.

Passengers Sailed.

Per steam-ship Henry Chauncey, for San Francisco.—W. W. Pressbury and wife, Frank and Edward Bartlett, Miss A. Kennedy, Mrs. Farnsworth, 3 children and servant, Mrs. Palmer and child, Mrs. Dr. McKendrick, wife and 2 daughters, son and child, Mrs. M. Sisto and infant, Miss Annie A. Donovan, D. C. Brown, Lewis Oster, Mrs. John Eastman, Mrs. Peacock, Miss Mary Peacock, Miss Emma Wilson, sister, 5 children and nurse, Mrs. Elisa Graham, Jos. Watson, Thomas Kennerney and sister, Mrs. Bru ez and child, Samuel Munch, wife, daughter and 3 children, Nelson and child, Mrs. Dr. Deacons and child, Mme. Ta Violontzeese Francolini, Mrs. Thos. Wheaton, L. S. Lindsay, J. M. D. Reese, Miss Rugg, F. Chapin and wife, J. H. Lovejoy, Mrs. Kennedy and son, Wm. Peacock, Mrs. Morse, Miss Mary Wilson, Mrs. Pothola, Dr. Andrew Aguero, H. M. Olume, Mercedio Calderon, J. W. Cunningham, W. G. Woodburn, Gen. V. Canby, wife and daughter, M. Descivado and wife, Otto Hoffman and wife, Mrs. Dr. Hall and children, D. Edmonds and family, E. B. Parker and son, Angel de la Cana, D. A. Lalande, John Corrigan, Lewis Klein, Sandford Lovey and son, A. M. Pryde, A. Morse and wife, Mrs. Dr. Hall and nurse, Dr. Dutrieu, Mrs. Cooney and daughter, M. Rojas and wife, F. Shearman and wife, Col. G. E. Church, R. D. Coggeshall, F. D. Arnold, F. A. Miller, Mrs. Dr. W. Beckett and 2 children, Augustus Stanton, F. H. Wilbur, O. S. Glover, F. F. Mason and wife, Pee Angel, Espanol Escobedo, A. Malvinio, W. R. Denison, Frank Moseile, D. M. Donnelly, W. Murray and wife, John Selzer, W. M. Rodes.

In steam-ship Ems, for Hamburg.—Mrs. H. M. Pyne, Miss Pyne, Mrs. George and child, Miss Mary Grote, W. W. Youngs, Paul Hartley, Richard W. Lucas, William Hussey, Alfred Morris, John Cusack, Mrs. Dr. Hall and child, Edward Harrell, A. F. Orsch, George Lampert, C. W. Smith, Jr., and 30 steerage.

Passengers Arrived.

Per steam-ship Canada, from Liverpool.—Wm. Pritchard, Mrs. Pritchard and 2 children, Mrs. Dr. Hadley and 2 children, Mrs. Dr. Hall and 2 children, Mrs. Thatcher, J. V. L. Freyn, lady and servant, Rich. Antonio Rivera, C. G. Meyer and man-servant, W. B. Tripp, Mrs. L. B. Sexton, Mrs. T. J. Sexton, B. F. Sexton, Mr. Lane, lady and servant, J. Chaffee, Mrs. G. Harrington, C. C. Dick, Mrs. C. Phillips, Miss F. Phillips, Miss R. Phillips, Miss Florence Phillips, Samuel Miller, F. Hendrick, H. Hendrick, A. Hendrick, Mrs. A. Hendrick, Miss Hendrick, Nathaniel Dennison, J. G. Hitchcock and lady, A. S. Hill and lady, infant and nurse, Miss Pigney, Rev. A. G. Wallace, and 402 in the steerage.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.....4 29 | Sun sets.....7 32 | Moon sets...1 27

Sandy Hook...3 53 | Gov. Island...3 57 | Hell Gate...5 01

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK.....SATURDAY, June 15.

Cleared.

Steam-ships Atlantic, (Br.,) Gleadell, Liverpool, J. Hyde Brooks; Weser, (Ger.,) Pollmeyer, Bremen, &c.; Celtician, (Br.,) Mitchell, Liverpool, Funch, Edye & Co.; Ville du Havre, George Mackenzie; Henry Chauncey, Gray; Aspinwall, Pacific Mail Steam-ship Co.; George Washington, Gager, New-Orleans, H. B. Cromwell & Co.; Westmoreland, (Br.,) Lockwood, Kingston, Jam., Wakeman & Baker; San Jacinto, Atkins, Savannah, Wm. R. Garrison; Champion, Lockwood, Charleston, H. R. Morgan & Co.; Black Diamond, Meredith, Philadelphia, Jas. A. Abbott; Neptune, Reeves, Boston, C. H. Dimond; Sherman, Halsey, Boston, Fred. Baker; G. W. Clyde, Cole, Galveston and Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; John Gilpin, Winters, Georgetown, D. C., Cornliard Steam-ship Co.; F. C. Schmidt, Baltimore, Jos. Hunter; Jones, Philadelphia; A. C. Stinson, Warren, Philadelphia; Volunteer, Bloodgood, Philadelphia; Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; Acushnet, Rector, New-Bedford; Putnam & Wood.

Ships Hugin, (Norw.,) Stork, Newry, Ire., Totten & Beckmann; Swore & Ratzer, (Ham.,) Cramanz, Bristol, Eng., R. H. Morgan's Sons; Southern Cross, Hughes, San Francisco, Funch, Edye & Co.; Mary Swan, Boulton, Cardiff, Eng., Funch, Edye & Co.; Schr. Gertrude, Brockway, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Edward Lindsley, Hill, New-Haven.

Schr. S. L. Thompson, Hall, Portland, Conn.

Schr. John S. Foreman, Carpenter, Hartford.

Schr. Adelphi, Allen, Fall River, for Rondout.

Schr. Joe. W. Sell, Pike, Taunton, for Amboy.

Schr. Edwin Dale, Sooy, Georgetown, D. C.

Schr. Joseph Walsh, Walsh, Providence.

Schr. J. M. Knight, Adams, Beaversport.

Schr. Challenge, Perry, River Head.

Schr. H. E. Wellman, Lovell, Providence.

Schr. Geo. P. Trigg, Lincoln, Norwich.

Schr. R. M. Grey, Clark, Rockland.

Schr. Ellen Peck, Avery, New-London, for Rondout.

Schr. E. E. Nash, Nash, Black Rock.

Schr. Fauzilion, Brightman, Fall River.

Schr. Chas. Cooper, Nickerson, Hartford.

Schr. Ellen Amelia, Reed, Rockland, Me., for Amboy.

Schr. Excelsior, Murphy, New-Haven.

Sloop A. T. Stewart, Bell, Greenport.

Schr. Sarah Harriet, Hallock, Greenport.

Schr. Mary Ann Chase, Fall River.

Schr. Russell Chase, Fall River.

Schr. Fernando Reed, Providence, for Rondout.

Schr. Benjamin Shropshire, Tucker, Providence.

Schr. Excelsior, Murphy, New-Haven.

Sloop A. T. Stewart, Bell, Greenport.

Schr. Sarah Harriet, Hallock, Greenport.

Schr. Mary Ann Chase, Fall River.

Schr. Russell Chase, Fall River.

Schr. Fernando Reed, Providence, for Rondout.

Schr. Benjamin Shropshire, Tucker, Providence.

Steam-ship St. Laurent, for Havre, Mosel, for Bremen, Germania, for Hamburg; City of Brooklyn, Algeria, Atlantic and Canada, for Liverpool; Bermuda, for Charleston; Mississippi, for New-Orleans; Wyoming, Western Metropolis, for New-Orleans; Ged. W. Clyde, for Galveston; Saxe Weimar, for Savannah; Chesapeake, for Charleston; Old Dominion, for Norfolk, &c.; John Gilpin, for Georgetown, D. C.

Miscellaneous.

Steam-ship Rhein, (N. G.,) Meyer, from Bremen via Southampton, which sailed from the latter port on the 4th inst., reports had heavy weather on the passage entirely; winds northerly and light from 4th to 7th inst.; on the 7th, passed ice-bergs; lat. 41 20, lon. 47 30, passed several ice-bergs; lat. 42 30, lon. 47 30, passed several ice-bergs; lat. 43 30, lon. 47 30, passed several ice-bergs; lat. 44 30, lon. 47 30, passed several ice-bergs; lat. 45